

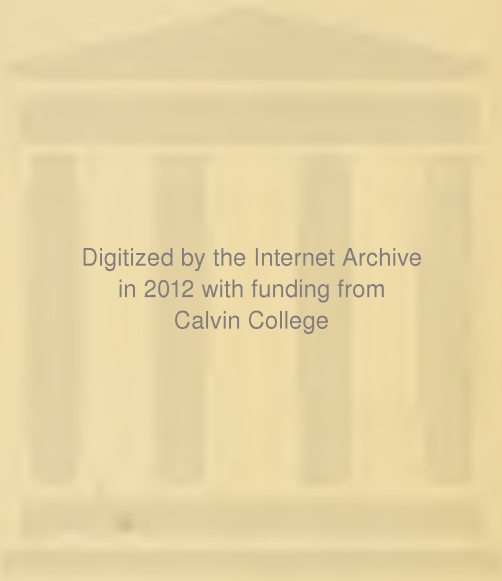
FROM THE LIBRARY OF
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO
THE LIBRARY OF
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division

SCB

Section

2282



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Calvin College

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
APR 14 1937
BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

A MANUAL OF WORSHIP

FOR THE

CHAPEL

OF

GIRARD COLLEGE.

PHILADELPHIA:
PRESS OF ALLEN, LANE & SCOTT,
1211-1213 Clover Street.
1903.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
FIRST SUNDAY, MORNING.....	5
" " AFTERNOON.....	10
SECOND SUNDAY, MORNING.....	15
" " AFTERNOON.....	20
THIRD SUNDAY, MORNING.....	25
" " AFTERNOON.....	30
FOURTH SUNDAY, MORNING.....	35
" " AFTERNOON.....	40
FIFTH SUNDAY, MORNING.....	45
" " AFTERNOON.....	50
BURIAL SERVICE.....	55
OCCASIONAL PRAYERS.....	63
NEW YEAR'S DAY, FOR.....	63
LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.....	64
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.....	66
EASTER DAY.....	68
FOUNDER'S DAY.....	69
MEMORIAL DAY.....	70
GRADUATION DAY.....	72
FOURTH OF JULY.....	74
THANKSGIVING DAY.....	75
CHRISTMAS DAY.....	77
LAST DAY OF THE YEAR.....	78
FOR PUPILS RECENTLY ADMITTED.....	80
FOR A SICK PUPIL.....	81
AFTER ANNOUNCING THE DEATH OF A PUPIL.....	82
ASCRPTIONS OF PRAISE.....	84
SCRIPTURE READINGS.....	86
HYMNS.....	200
CHANTS AND ANTHEMS.....	403
HYMNS AND SONGS OF CHRISTMAS-TIDE.....	413
HYMNS AND SONGS OF HOME AND COUNTRY.....	428
INDEX TO FIRST LINES.....	457



A MANUAL OF WORSHIP.

FIRST SUNDAY.

MORNING SERVICE.

THE DOXOLOGY.

(Standing.)

The Leader:—

OH that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Psalm cvii.

Let us pray.

(Sitting, with bowed heads.)

OH GOD, our Creator and Preserver, by whose care we live, by whose wisdom we are enlightened, by whose mercy we are redeemed from

the power and dominion of sin, we bow before thee, we adore thee, we worship thee. We adore thee as the Infinite One, the First and the Last, who art, who wast, and who art to come, the Father Almighty. Help us to call in our wandering thoughts, to banish every unworthy feeling, while in humble faith we draw near to thee.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

RESPONSIVE READING.

(Standing.)

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

(Standing.)

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

(Standing.)

Let us pray.

(Sitting, with bowed heads.)

O LORD, merciful and gracious, who didst command light to shine out of darkness, who hast given us rest in sleep, and hast raised us up to glorify thee and to declare thy goodness; we beseech thee, of thy great mercy to accept us who now worship before thee, and grant us our requests for all the things we need. Grant us grace to deny ourselves; to bear one another's burdens; to be helpers of one another's joys; to be slow to anger; to fight manfully against all evil and unrighteousness; to redeem the time, and to walk always as in thy presence. Grant us spiritual wisdom, that we may discern what is pleasing to thee, and follow what belongs to our peace; and let the knowledge and love of thee, our Lord, be our guide and portion all our days. Sanctify us in body, soul, and spirit, and preserve us blameless unto the end of life.

Keep us from murmuring and impatient thoughts, and from all harsh words and deeds, that we may be kind to those around us, tender-hearted and gentle, slow to take offense, ready to forgive, and cheerful under disappointment and trial. Preserve us from all selfish and unjust conduct, from unruly and unworthy ways, and make us generous and true, pure and honest, in all

things. May we strive each hour of the day to do what is pleasing in thy sight; so shall we rejoice in thy fear and love.

Remember in thy mercy the President of the United States, all judges and magistrates, and all who are in authority; enlighten and guide them; and so dispose the affairs of this nation that righteousness and truth, peace and contentment, may everywhere prevail.

Bless this College, all the teachers and instructors, and all who have care and authority over us; and all our kindred and friends, giving them wisdom and grace for the discharge of their duties.

God of all comfort, we commend to thy mercy all whom thou art pleased to visit with any trials; the nations who are afflicted with famine, pestilence, or war; all who suffer persecution; all who are in danger by sea or land; and all who are oppressed with poverty, sickness, or any distress of body, or sorrow of mind. We pray particularly for the sick and afflicted, and for any such known to ourselves whom we name in our hearts before thee. May it please thee to show them thy fatherly kindness, and to deliver them out of all their troubles. Above all, grant them the consolations which they need; dispose them to patience and resignation, and make their afflictions promote the salvation of their souls.

Hear us, and answer us in these our prayers;
and to thy name be the praise and glory for ever.
Amen.

HYMN.

(Standing.)

ADDRESS.

Let us pray.

(Sitting, with bowed heads.)

MOST gracious God, in whom alone dwelleth
all fullness of light and wisdom, illuminate
our minds, we beseech thee, that we may under-
stand thy truth. Give us grace to receive it with
reverence and humility. Grant that it may lead
us to put our whole trust in thee alone, and so
faithfully to serve thee, that by our life and ex-
ample we may edify others, and glorify thy holy
name. For Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

HYMN.

ASCRPTION.

FIRST SUNDAY.

AFTERNOON SERVICE.

THE DOXOLOGY.

(Standing.)

The Leader:—

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name; make known his deeds among the people.

Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him; talk ye of all his wondrous works.

Glory ye in his holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Seek the Lord and his strength; seek his face evermore.

Psalm cv.*Let us pray.*

(Sitting, with bowed heads.)

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast promised that in all places where thou dost record thy name thou wilt meet thy servants and bless them, fulfill to us now thy promise, and make us joyful in this place of prayer.

Solemnize and purify our minds; raise our hearts to thee; endow us with wisdom and understanding; may we know, believe, and love thy truth; and let the words of our mouth and the

meditation of our heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

RESPONSIVE READING.

(Standing.)

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

(Standing.)

Let us pray.

(Sitting, with bowed heads.)

O LORD, our God, who art the Life of all, the Help of those that flee unto thee, the Hope of those who cry unto thee: cleanse us from our sins, secret and open, and from every thought displeasing to thy goodness: cleanse our hearts and consciences, that with a pure heart and with a perfect love and calm hope, we may venture con-

fidently and fearlessly to pray unto thee, for thou art able to do all things.

We thank thee for the instructions of thy truth, for the rest of this day, for the ordinances of thy worship, and for all our privileges and means of grace; above all, for thy promise to bless us, that we may be redeemed from the service of sin, and abound in love to thee and toward one another. Grant us grace to praise thee, as with our lips, so also with our lives. Teach us to find in the commonest work of our daily lives opportunity to serve thee, and a divine call to be children of the Highest. Help us to be thy servants in the midst of earthly cares and temptations, in the duties of school life, in all our relations to others, in prosperity and adversity, in life and death. Teach us to be kind even to the evil and unthankful; to be good without hope of reward. Help us to be temperate in all things, and to be cheerful, patient; and resigned in trials. Thou who art the Life, teach us to live like thy Son, to follow his example of righteousness and love, and to cherish within us the same spirit and mind that were in him.

O God, the Father of our spirits, from whom no speech nor language estrangeth, dwell and move in the thoughts of all mankind; more and more breathe the spirit of truth and piety into the hearts of all people; and by the working of

thy righteousness be thou the unity, peace, and concord of all nations.

Shine upon the darkness of our minds; take from us self-delusion and vain fears; make us steadfast in the path thou clearly showest, and trustful where thou leadest. Lift up the weak-hearted, lest they fall; and strengthen the wavering for victory over temptation.

Finally, we render thee thanks for all ordinary mercies, which we enjoy from day to day. Keep us this day and all the days of our life in the paths of peace and righteousness, and grant us at last to come into thy heavenly kingdom and to serve thee there in perfect knowledge for ever and ever.

And to thee be all glory, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

HYMN.

(Standing.)

ADDRESS.

Let us pray.

(Sitting, with bowed heads.)

ALMIGHTY God, we humbly beseech thee to accept these services which we have offered thee. Bless to this congregation the Scriptures

which we have read; receive the songs of praise which we have sung; hear and answer the prayers which have been offered in these sacred words, and the prayers which have been in our hearts even if not uttered; and impress upon our hearts and minds what has been said, that it may bring forth the fruits of righteousness, to the honor of thy name; for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

HYMN.

ASCRIPTION.

SECOND SUNDAY.

MORNING SERVICE.

THE DOXOLOGY.

The Leader:—

O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations; praise him all ye people!

For his merciful kindness is great toward us; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

Open to me the gates of righteousness; I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Psalms cxvii, cxviii.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whom heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain, but who dwellest with humble and contrite hearts, look in mercy upon us who are here assembled, according to thine ordinance, to offer up our sacrifices of prayer and praise.

Grant us thy grace to guide our devotions. that we may be accepted in thy sight, and may obtain

our petitions. We thank thee, O God, our heavenly Father, for the message of grace and mercy that thou hast sent us. Dispose and enable us, we pray thee, to receive it in faith and love, and to walk worthy of our high calling; not turning the grace of God into false liberty, but bringing forth continually the fruits of holy obedience, to the praise of thy name.

Our Father who art in heaven, &c.

RESPONSIVE READING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

Let us pray.

O LORD GOD, we humbly beseech thee to direct our thoughts and prayers this day. Purify our hearts from every evil and false imagination, and may no vain and worldly desires have their abode in us. Keep us from all wandering looks and ways; from an undevout mind and a careless spirit. Let thy love enter into our

souls, that we may worship thee with reverence and holy fear, with fervor and delight. O God, thou seest us; help us to look up unto thee; send forth thy spirit of light and truth, and make us joyful in this house of prayer.

O God, who hast set apart this day for thy service, mercifully accept the prayers and praises of thy people, which are offered unto thee this day throughout the world. Let all who seek thee be taught by thee; and open the eyes of those who know thee not, that they may be turned from sin and be guided into the way of peace.

Blessed be thy name, O God, for keeping us last night from sorrow and death. The outgoings of the morning and evening shall praise thee, and thy servants shall rejoice in giving thee thanks. Let thy providence and care watch over us this day and all our lives, that we may not sin against thee by idleness or folly, by evil company or secret sins, by word or deed, by thought or desire. Let the services of this day leave no sorrow nor the remembrance of an evil conscience at night, but let them be holy and profitable and blessed. Thou hast brought us into this world to serve thee, and to live according to thy laws; but we, by our sins, have provoked thee, and have planted thorns and sorrows about us. Our life is but a span, the days of our pilgrimage are few. O God, look upon us in mercy and pity. Lead us through

this world in safety, peace, and holiness. Grant that we may not be called hence with any duty undone, or surprised in an act of sin. Let not our death be violent or untimely, but after the ordinary visitation of men. Preserve our reason and our religion, our faith and our hope, perfect unto the end. Grant that when the days of our short lives are done, and the shadows of evening have come, we may die the death of the righteous, in thy fear and favor, and rest in a holy hope; and at last arise to the joys of a blessed resurrection; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

Let us pray.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, again we thank thee for thy holy word. Make it more and more plain to us, and help us to love it more. And if the things which have now been said are in accord with thy teachings, impress them on our hearts. Forgive, we pray thee, the imperfections of our service, and graciously accept us in our worship.

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee, and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name, thou wilt grant their requests; fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for us; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

HYMN.

ASCRPTION.

SECOND SUNDAY.

AFTERNOON SERVICE.

DOXOLOGY.

The Leader:—

O SING unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

For the Lord is great and greatly to be praised.

Honor and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Psalm xevi.

Let us pray.

O THOU that dwellest in the heavens, we lift up our souls unto thee. In all humility and reverence we acknowledge thine incomprehensible greatness and majesty. For there is none like unto thee; neither are there any works like unto thy works. All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, and shall glorify thy name; for thou art great, and doest wondrous things; thou art God alone.

Draw near to those who are withheld from worshipping thee with thy people, and make them glad with the light of thy countenance. Have pity on those who neglect or forsake thine ordinances; help them yet to seek thee while thou art to be found, and to call upon thee while thou art near. Send the light of thy truth into every land, and pour out thy Spirit everywhere, that thy righteousness may be shown in the sight of all men, and that the whole earth may be filled with thy glory.

Our Father who art in heaven, &c.

RESPONSIVE READING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

Let us pray.

BOW down thine ear, O God, and hear thy children's prayer. Thou hast made us for thyself; and until we come to thee, how can we find rest? O thou, who didst command the light to shine out of darkness, shine in our hearts, to

give us the light of the knowledge of the glory of God. Thou art the Life and Love of all thy creatures, and the Light of the world; so that whosoever believeth in thee may not live in darkness, but may have the light of life. Thou hast given us all things—life and health and daily bread, and friends and helpers; blessings that come with every morning, and that return with every evening. Thou hast assured us of eternal life and forgiveness for all our sins. Thou hast given us the Holy Spirit, the holy gospel, thy holy day. Thou hast come to us, restoring our sinful, self-ruined nature, making manifest that thou art our Father, and that we are thy children none the less even though we be wayward children. Accept our adoration and love and praise: our hymns of worship; our hearts of faith; the surrender of ourselves, body, soul, and spirit, to be thine. We can bring to thee no offering that is worthy of thee; none that can fully or fairly testify our sense of thy mercy; none that can be worthy thine unspeakable love. But as to the ear of love on earth the broken utterance of its little children is sweet, and the rude writing of its little children is fair and full of meaning, so let our humble thanksgiving and worship be to thee; so let our prayers come up before thee. Give us a ready ear to thy truth, a willing, docile heart wherewith to receive it, and the mind that was in

Jesus Christ. Lovingly subdue our wills to thine. Increase our faith in thee. Keep our lives sheltered in thine. Guide us by thy heavenly counsel. Defend us from all evil. Give us power to overcome temptation. Teach us how to pass through the things seen and temporal, so as not to lose the things unseen and eternal.

Almighty God, who art the only source of righteousness and faith, we beseech thee that thy Holy Spirit, the spirit of wisdom and knowledge, may be bestowed upon the officers and teachers of this school and upon all who learn within its walls; that here light may ever grow brighter and stronger, and that knowledge may never cease, until it rises to the knowledge of him, whom to know is life everlasting. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

Let us pray.

O GOD, suffer not the good seed which has been sown in our hearts to be caught away by the wicked one, nor to be scorched by tribulation or persecution, nor to be choked with cares or pleasures of this life; but being received into good

and honest hearts, may it bring forth in us abundantly the fruits of faith and obedience.

Thine, O Lord, is the day, and thine is the night. Cover our sins with thy mercy as thou dost cover the earth with darkness; and grant that the sun of righteousness may ever shine in our hearts, to dispel the darkness of evil thoughts; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN.

ASCRPTION.

THIRD SUNDAY.

MORNING SERVICE.

DOXOLOGY.

The Leader:—

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands;
sing forth the honor of his name; make
his praise glorious.

All the earth shall worship thee; they shall
sing to thy name.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice
of his praise to be heard,

Who holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not
our feet to be moved.

Psalm lxvi.

Let us pray.

O GOD, Light of the hearts that seek thee, and
Life of the souls that love thee, and Strength
of the thoughts that seek thee; from whom to be
turned away is to fall; to whom to be turned is
to rise, and in whom to abide is to stand fast for-
ever; grant us now thy grace and blessing, as we
are here assembled to offer up our common sup-
plications; and though we are unworthy to ap-
proach thee, or to ask anything of thee at all, be

pleased to hear and answer us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord.

Our Father who art in heaven, &c.

RESPONSIVE READING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

Let us pray.

O THOU, by whose mercy we have been spared through the week that is past, thy children draw nigh to worship thee on this day which thou hast set apart for the good of man and for thy service: assist us to rejoice in it and be glad. Teach us to reverence holy things and holy places and holy names; and above all to love, honor, and adore thee, the Holy One.

Blessed and merciful Lord, from whom the darkness cannot hide, to whom the light cannot reveal, for to thee all things are naked and open,

we come to thee to acknowledge and confess the evil of our lives, our cold hearts, our unprofitable service. We will arise and go unto thee, our Father, and will say unto thee: Father, we have sinned, and are no more worthy to be called thy children. We bless thee for the love and pity which assure us that we cannot come to thee in vain. O thou who knowest us better than we know ourselves, to whom are known the guilty thoughts and deeds that we keep from the knowledge of others, who hast marked and known all our unthankfulness for thy mercies, our slothfulness in duty, our selfishness in enjoyment, our impatience in trouble, our vanity and blindness and ignorance and unbelief, we bless thee that thou dost permit us to call upon thee and acknowledge our sin, having this faith toward thee, that, if we confess our sins, thou art faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

We are thy children and thou art our Father, and these, our sins, hide from us the light of thy countenance; we are thy servants, and they hinder us from doing thy work; we are members one of another, and they make us the enemies of one another. By them we offend thee, by them we injure our souls and the souls of others. Be merciful to us, and from these and all our sins deliver us. Forgive our neglect of thy mercies,

the hardness of our hearts to thy goodness, and the forgetfulness of thy chastisements.

May thy love, shining so brightly upon us from every blessing we enjoy, inspire our hearts with unceasing love to thee. May we honor thee by the uprightness and integrity of our conduct, by the unselfishness and generosity of our spirit, by our endeavor in all things to obey the law of Christ.

God of all comfort, we commend to thy mercy all who suffer any sorrow, all people afflicted with famine or pestilence or war, all who suffer persecution for the sake of the truth, all who are in danger by sea or by land, and all persons oppressed with poverty, sickness, or any other distress of body or mind.

O God, our Father, regard with thy favor this waiting company. Accept our worship notwithstanding its imperfections, and grant that henceforth, putting all our trust in thee, we may walk in newness of life, and so be prepared for that blessed life in heaven which thou hast promised to thy children. And to thy name be the praise and the glory for ever. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

Let us pray.

O GOD, from whom all good things do come, who causest thy sun to rise upon us, and sendest rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, be pleased to give us, day by day, what we require. Grant to each of us the strength he needs to accomplish his tasks: bless to us the studies of the schools and our work in the shops, and give us grace to serve thee in health and in sickness. Sanctify our joys and our trials, and enable us to seek first thy kingdom and righteousness, and to believe that thou wilt add to us all else that is good; for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

HYMN.

ASCRPTION.

THIRD SUNDAY.

AFTERNOON SERVICE.

DOXOLOGY.

The Leader:—

GOD be merciful unto us and bless us, and
cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy
saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the
people praise thee!

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for
thou shalt judge the people righteously, and gov-
ern the nations upon earth.

Then shall the earth yield her increase, and
God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us, and all the ends of the
earth shall fear him.

Psalm lxxvii.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, from whom every good
prayer cometh, and who poureth out on all
who desire it the spirit of grace and supplication,
deliver us, when we draw nigh to thee, from cold-

ness of heart and wanderings of mind; that, with steadfast thoughts and kindled affections, we may worship thee in spirit and in truth.

Our Father who art in heaven, &c.

RESPONSIVE READING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

Let us pray.

O THOU eternal One! before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God. Thou dwellest in the fullness of the praises of heaven. The unconstrained hearts of those whom thou dost bless, bless thee again. Thou dost make all thy creatures happy, and art thyself receiving the testimonies of their joy. We have such help of thee and such hope through Jesus Christ; we have so glorious a home toward which we are going, that though there be peril and pain and trial by the way, yet are we glad for the journey and anticipate that day,

when we shall look back upon all the perils of this life, as men look upon retreating storms spanned with the bow of God.

Lift thou upon us the light of thy countenance, for we are often in darkness. Send us thy mercies, for we are ever in need. Love us, not because we are able to recompense thee, but because thou, in the riches of thy loving-kindness, knowest how to love even the unworthy and the unlovely.

May we accept each day as a day appointed of thee; and may we seek in all our affairs how to approve ourselves before thee, our great teacher. May each day educate us in truth, in justice, in honor, in love, in fidelity, in patience, in meekness, in all things that are good. May there be no day in which we are not victorious over some temptation, over some evil; no day in which we are not heroic in some endurance or achievement; no day in which we are not imitators of thy divine example.

We pray that thou wilt bless not only ourselves, but all whom our hearts remember. Be pleased to make our very thoughts the ministers of thy mercy. May those whom we love find their hearts flowing already with joy and gladness, as if some angel sent by our prayer ministered unto them.

Be pleased to establish the things that are right and destroy the things that are wrong.

Breathe into all people a heart of integrity and a sense of divine justice. O Lord God, fulfill thy purposes and redeem the whole earth unto thyself; and hasten the coming of that glorious day of prediction, when all men shall dwell together in peace and love.

And thine shall be the praise evermore. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst teach the hearts of thy faithful people by sending to them the light of the Holy Spirit, grant us a right understanding of thy truth. Visit, we pray thee, this congregation with thy love and favor; enlighten our minds more and more with the light of the gospel; graft in our hearts a love of truth, and increase in us true religion.

Lord, we commit to thy keeping and protection, now, henceforth, and for ever, our kindred and friends, our souls and bodies, our minds and thoughts, our life and death, any persons who

may have asked us to pray for them, and any for whom we ought ourselves specially to pray. God the Father, preserve and keep us; assist and strengthen us, defend and aid us. Let thy merciful kindness be upon us, even as we do put our trust in thee; for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

HYMN.

ASCRPTION.

FOURTH SUNDAY.

MORNING SERVICE.

DOXOLOGY.

The Leader:—

SERVE the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm c.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who hast commanded us not to forsake the assembling of ourselves together, be merciful to us, we beseech thee, and make us joyful in this house of instruction and prayer.

Grant us thy grace, without which we cannot worship thee acceptably. Deliver us from unbelief and hardness of heart, from hypocrisy and love of the world, from the dominion of the flesh.

and from the power of darkness; and endow us with faith, hope, and charity, that we may worship thee in spirit and in truth.

Our Father who art in heaven, &c.

RESPONSIVE READING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

Let us pray.

WE adore thee, O thou who art lifted up above all the earth and above the heavens, infinite in power, in wisdom, in goodness, beyond all our experience or knowledge. We rejoice that thou art perfect, though we know not what the fullness of that word means. Grant unto us, we pray thee, yet higher conceptions of what is thy being and the riches of thy nature.

We would thank thee for all the blessings that crown our days and make life happy and joyful to us. Life, time, reason, the happiness of our home,

protection from danger, deliverance from the power of temptation, and all the daily supplies of temporal and spiritual mercies have come to us from thee. Thou hast opened thine hand and satisfied our desires—yea, thou hast abundantly exceeded all we could have asked or thought. O Lord, help us to praise thee! Preserve us from insensibility, from hardness of heart, from receiving thy mercies as common things.

We have not rendered unto thee the gratitude which thy goodness should inspire in our hearts, nor the faithful service which thou dost rightfully claim from each one of us. We have gone astray from thy paths and have walked in our own ways. We have known how to do that which is good, but we have often done evil. Help us to repent and to be sorry for our sins, especially for any which are now the burden of our heart and conscience. Take from us all impurity of thought or desire; all envy, pride, and hypocrisy; all falsehood and deceit; all covetousness, vainglory, and indolence; all malice and anger, and everything that is contrary to thy will. Save us from ingratitude toward thee, from an evil use of thy fatherly gifts, from mistrust of thy divine providence, from impatience and despondency, from immoderate care for temporal things, and from neglect of those things which are eternal. Remember us in thy mercy; and though we have not

shown the love and duty of children, yet look on us with the compassion of a father.

Teach us what thou wouldst have us to do; and uphold us by thy mighty power, that every work of ours may begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended. Shed abroad thy love in our hearts, that we may love thee above all things, and our neighbor as ourselves. Give thy law to this nation, O thou Creator of the ends of the earth, who appointest to the nations their place, and deeply plant its liberty and sanctity in the hearts of all among us; and let its fruits be seen in the wisdom and uprightness of our magistrates and legislators; in the high gifts and godly devotedness of our teachers of truth and righteousness; and in the honest industry, sobriety, and mutual respect of all our people. Sanctify the ties that bind us to friends and kindred, and so fill us with love and gentleness to others, that we may help them and please thee.

Let our prayer come before thee with acceptance according to thy great mercy and love. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who didst speak in times past unto the fathers by the prophets, and hast in these last days spoken to us by thy Son, give us, we pray thee, humble, teachable, and obedient hearts, that we may receive what he hath revealed, and do always what he hath commanded. And as man liveth not by bread alone, but by every word of God, grant that we may ever hunger after this heavenly food, that it may be to us more to be desired than gold, and that we may find in it daily provision on our way to eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN.

ASCRPTION.

FOURTH SUNDAY.

AFTERNOON SERVICE.

DOXOLOGY.

The Leader:—

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
and his greatness is unsearchable.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom; and
thy dominion endureth throughout all genera-
tions.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy
in all his works.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;
and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and
ever.

Psalm cxlv

Let us pray.

ALmighty God, our heavenly Father, who
hast permitted us again to assemble in this
house of instruction, prayer, and praise, give us
grace, we humbly beseech thee, to draw near to
thee in purity and sincerity of heart, and to offer
thee the sacrifices of prayer and praise with sin-

cere devotion; and may it please thee to make thyself known to us, and to satisfy us with thy mercy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Our Father who art in heaven, &c.

RESPONSIVE READING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

Let us pray.

ALmighty Father, unto whom all souls belong, we come as thy children to worship thee and give thee thanks. We know not what a day may bring forth; we only know that the hour for serving thee is always present and that now is the accepted time. Encourage within us, we beseech thee, every good resolve, and strengthen us to do the right. Help us to render unto thee a loving service with a willing mind. May we rejoice to do what thou wouldst have us do, and may it be done heartily as unto the Lord. Let thy loving kindness lead us forth into the paths

of righteousness and do thou keep our feet in the way of peace.

O thou fountain of light and knowledge and truth, bless, we beseech thee, all schools, universities, and places of learning, especially the school to which we belong; and grant that the light of thy truth may shine with growing brightness on all teachers and students, and upon all men, so that wisdom and knowledge may be the stability of our times.

O God, who dost appoint to every man his work, prosper, we pray thee, the efforts of all who serve thee in science, art, and letters, and of all those who seek to make the lives of thy children brighter and happier. And in whatever occupation thy people serve thee faithfully, grant them to know that their labor is not in vain in the Lord.

O thou, who art the Ruler of all, we pray thee to regard with thy favor all rulers everywhere. Bless thy servant, the President of the United States, and all judges and magistrates. Grant to them wisdom and faith, guide their counsels, prosper their government. Bless the army and navy; may it please thee to support them in all duties, and to grant them defence and deliverance in all perils.

We remember before thee, O Lord, all those who care for the sick, for young children, for the

aged and infirm. We beseech thee to visit them with thy comfort and aid, and to reward them for their work of patience and labor of love.

We remember before thee with grateful hearts thy faithful servants who have departed this life in thy love and fear. We praise and thank thee for all who have been to us as apostles and teachers, for those who have guided and defended us, for those who have loved us and have done us good. We praise thee for thy gifts bestowed upon them and for the rest into which they have entered, whereunto we pray that we also may in due time attain. So direct our paths and inspire our lives that we may all at last inherit that kingdom, which thou hast prepared for them that love thee. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who hast appointed the day for labor and the night for rest, grant, we beseech thee, that we may so rest in peace and quietness during the coming night, that to-morrow we may

be able to resume our appointed studies and duties. Take us into thy holy keeping, so that no evil may befall us nor any plague come nigh our dwelling. Be pleased, O heavenly Father, to cover our sins with thy mercy, as thou dost cover the earth with the darkness of night; and grant that as our bodies are refreshed by quiet sleep, so also our souls may rest in the sense of thy forgiveness and mercy, which we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

HYMN.

ASCRPTION.

FIFTH SUNDAY.

MORNING SERVICE.

DOXOLOGY.

The Leader:—

THE Lord is in his holy Temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

God is a spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Offer the sacrifice of righteousness and put your trust in the Lord.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

Let us pray.

O GOD, the Giver of all Good, and the Fountain of all mercies, in whom are the springs of our life; all glory, thanks, and praise be unto thee for thine overflowing goodness; for thy faithfulness, which is from one generation to another; for thy mercies, which are new every morning, fresh every moment, and more than we can number; for seed time and harvest, and summer and

winter, and nights and days throughout the year; for food and clothing and shelter; for health and reason; for childhood and youth and manhood; for thy fatherly hand ever upon us; for friends and kindred, and kind benefactors; for home and country. O Lord, there is nothing for which we may not bless and thank thee; therefore we do call upon thy name, humbly beseeching thee to accept our service for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord, who taught us to pray,

Our Father who art in heaven, &c.

RESPONSIVE READING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

Let us pray.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day, defend us in the

same by thy almighty power; and grant that we fall into no sin, but that all our doings may be ordered by thy governance, to do always what is righteous in thy sight. May we be in the fear of the Lord all the day, and may the remembrance of thy presence be our strength.

Almighty and most merciful Father, who callest us to forsake every evil way and to return unto thee that thou mayest have mercy upon us, we humbly acknowledge before thee our many sins and shortcomings. We have grievously sinned against thee in thought and word and deed. We have broken thy holy commandments and have departed from thy ways. We have been unthankful for thy mercies and unmindful of thy fatherly goodness. We have not obeyed thy voice within our hearts, warning us against sin and urging us with sweet persuasion to follow after righteousness. We have not fulfilled the law of Christ, that we should bear one another's burdens. We have not loved our neighbor as ourselves; we have not done unto others as we would that they should do to us. O Lord, we pray thee to put thy spirit into all our hearts, that being made pure and holy in our secret thoughts, we may not fail to perform all that is good and acceptable in thy sight. Let not our ears be quick to evil sound, but be open to the instruction of thy oracles. Let our speech be out of the abundance of a good

heart, far from anger and railing, holy and reverent. And in all our actions may we be loyal to right and duty.

O God, we pray for all people everywhere, for the poor and the needy, for the sick and the suffering. Have mercy on those who are tempted or in darkness, and impart unto them strength, courage, and hope. And we commend unto thee those who are about to depart this life, beseeching thee to grant unto them the spirit of tranquillity and trustfulness. We pray thee for all who help us in the things of this life; for all tillers of the ground, for keepers of sheep and oxen, for all those by whose labors we are supplied with food; for those who search for thy treasures in the earth; for those who labor to make them fit for the use of man. We pray for the manufacturers and handicraftsmen who are skilled in all manner of workmanship. We pray for the merchants who bring thy gifts from foreign lands, for the men who go down to the sea in ships, and do business in great waters. We pray for all who trade in the shop or in the market, for all who serve at the counter or in the office; for those who bring within our reach what we need for life, or comfort, or enjoyment; and we pray for all who labor with the hands, for all who guide and govern their labors, that men may deal fairly with each other in all things. Hear and answer us in these

our prayers, and thine be the glory for ever.
Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

Let us pray.

LET thy truth come unto us, not in word only, but in power. Enable us to carry into the duties of every day the lessons we learn here in thy house. Consecrate us to thy service, O God. May we abide in him who is our life and our peace; that, abounding in the work of faith, and the labor of love, and the patience of hope, we may finally be made partakers of the inheritance of thy heavenly kingdom. And to thy name be the praise and the glory for ever. Amen.

HYMN.

ASCRPTION.

FIFTH SUNDAY.

AFTERNOON SERVICE.

THE DOXOLOGY.

The Leader:—

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,
and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most
High;

To show forth thy loving-kindness in the
morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy
thoughts are very deep.

Thy testimonies are very sure; holiness be-
cometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt
his name together.

Psalms xxxiv., xcii., xciii.

Let us pray.

O GOD, our heavenly Father, let thy blessing
be upon us, as we come together to worship
thee. Enlighten our minds and purify our hearts,
that we may be able to comprehend and receive
as we ought the things which thou dost reveal
to us. May we not only hear thy word, but do
it; so that living in accordance with its divine

teachings all the time of our life in this world we may come finally to the life eternal.

Our Father who art in heaven, &c.

RESPONSIVE READING.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN.

Let us pray.

O THOU holy and everlasting Father, who turnest away none that seek thee, dispose us to bring to thee at this hour the homage of devout and lowly hearts. Give us grace to seek first thy kingdom and righteousness, and do thou add to us all that is needful for the body and for this present life. May we desire thee more than all thy gifts, that so desiring we may seek thee, and find in thee our true joy. Quench in us, O thou Lord of our life, all wrong desires, and preserve us from vanity and inconstancy, from foolish thoughts and evil affections. Deliver us from selfishness and pride, from sloth and idleness, from narrowness of mind and hardness of heart.

Cleanse our hearts from anger, malice, and envy, from covetousness and greed, and from all lusts that war against the soul. Fill our hearts with thy grace, make us kind, long suffering, and gentle; give us grace to deny ourselves, and to submit to thy holy will, and cheerfully to serve others as we have opportunity. May we at all times be lovers of truth and peace, and servants of righteousness. In adversity help us to be patient; in prosperity keep us humble; and when we cannot see the way before us, may we yet fear no evil, knowing that thou art with us. Establish us in truth and goodness; that which we know not do thou reveal, that which is lacking to us do thou supply. Let thy grace be sufficient for us, and thy strength be made perfect in our weakness.

We pray thee to bless all the rulers and judges of our land, giving them grace, that they bear not the sword in vain, but be a terror to evil-doers, and a praise to them that do well. We pray thee to bless and save our country; deliver us from all our iniquities and make us an example of peace and righteousness unto all nations. Increase among us the power of true religion, so that we shall be indeed that happy people whose God is the Lord.

Father of mercies, we give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. Impart unto

us, we beseech thee, such a sense of all thy blessings that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness. Help us to live true and noble lives, unfolding our nature day by day, growing wiser and better as we change time into life and daily work into exalted character. May we so live that every day we learn some new truth, practice some new virtue, and become more and more conformed to thy likeness. So may thy kingdom come and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Amen.

HYMN.

ADDRESS.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who hast warned us that we should work thy works while it is day, before the night cometh, when no man can work; keep us from sloth and idleness, and from the misuse of our talents. Help us to perform the several duties of our state and calling with such care and

diligence that our work may never be reproved in thy sight; and give us grace to remember that we have a Master in heaven, and to do everything in singleness of heart, as unto thee, and not unto men, that of thee we may receive the reward of the inheritance which thou hast promised.

Blessed Lord, who hast given us a new commandment, that we should love one another, and has taught us that where envy and strife are, there is confusion and every evil work; give us grace that we may be kindly affectioned one to another. Help us to put away all bitterness and wrath and anger and evil speaking, with all malice; and grant that in honor preferring one another, we may walk in love, even as thou, Lord, hast loved us. Amen.

HYMN.

ASCRPTION.

BURIAL SERVICE.

OUR help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

All flesh is grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away; but the word of the Lord endureth for ever.

Clouds and darkness are round about thee, but justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne; mercy and truth go before thy face. Our flesh and our heart fail; but thou art the strength of our heart, and our portion for ever.

PSALM XC.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

A thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

We spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord, our God, be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTIONS.

AND this is the promise that he hath promised us, even eternal life.

I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them, which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Let not your heart be troubled, said Jesus; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I

would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.

Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again. Martha said unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus saith to her, I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; for the Lord hath spoken it.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away. And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying: Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away.

And there shall be no night there; and they shall need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever. Therefore are they before

the throne of God and serve him day and night in his temple. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

I will ransom them from the power of the grave, saith the Lord; I will redeem them from death. O death, I will be thy plagues; O grave, I will be thy destruction.

Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father, who will render to every man according to his deeds; to them who by patient continuance in well-doing seek for glory and honor and immortality, eternal life; glory, honor, and peace to every one that worketh good.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you who are kept by the power of God unto salvation.

For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction which

is but for a moment worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal.

Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

HYMN.

Let us pray.

FATHER of mercies and God of all comfort, who dost not afflict willingly the children of men, but lovest those whom thou chastenest,

draw near, we earnestly beseech thee, with thine own abundant consolations, to us who are sorrowing for the dead, so that while we mourn, we may not murmur, or lose our hope and trust; but, remembering thine unnumbered past and present mercies, thy promises, and all thy love in Christ, may resign ourselves meekly into thy hands, to be taught and disciplined by thee. Thou, Lord, knowest our condition, our sorrows, and the secrets of our hearts. Pour into our wounded spirits the balm of thy fatherly love and compassion; and grant that, loosened from earthly ties, we may cleave the more closely to thee, who bringest life out of death, and who canst turn our grief into eternal joy.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

AND now, O merciful God, grant unto us, who are still spared, grace to receive aright the warnings of thy providence, and the lessons taught us by the life and death of our fellows. May every instance of mortality remind us of the evil of sin and the vanity of earthly things, and lead us unto him in whom pardon, peace, and life are to be found, so that we may be delivered from both the power of sin and the fear of death.

Eternal God, in whom do rest the spirits of just men made perfect, we bless and praise thy

holy name for all thy servants, especially for those most dear to us, who have departed this life in thy faith and fear. And we beseech thee to give us grace to follow their good examples, that even here we may be united to them in fellowship of spirit and that finally we may be gathered with them into the bosom of thy love. Comfort us with a sense of thy goodness; lift up thy countenance upon us and give us peace.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. Amen.

At the Grave.

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased brother, we therefore commit his body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; at whose second coming in glorious majesty, to judge the world, the earth and sea shall give up their dead; and the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in him shall be changed, and made like unto his own glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

Grace, mercy, and peace, from God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be with you, henceforth and for ever. Amen.

OCCASIONAL PRAYERS.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

WE thank thee, heavenly Father, for another New Year's day, for the life which thou art giving us upon the earth, and for all the mercies and blessings which crown these years.

Give us grace that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom; and as our time is passing away, help us to make the best use of it, so that whatsoever our hands find to do, we may do it with our might, and do all to the glory of God.

We beseech thee to take care of us in all the coming year. We stand on the threshold to-day, but we know not whether we shall see the end. There may be sadness and sorrow and sickness and suffering in the future. We do not know, nor do we desire to know; but if we have thee with us, all will be well. If our hand is held in thy hand, we shall not fall. we shall not be afraid. It may be that for some of us our last year has this day dawned. Some now here may depart this life before the year shall close. If it be so, do thou prepare us for our Father's house in heaven.

Grant that every change, whether it be of prosperity or adversity, of life or death, may bring us nearer to thee and to that eternal year of joy and rest which, after the years of this earthly life are past, awaits the faithful in thy presence; where we shall unite with angels and saints, in ascribing blessing and honor, and glory and power unto thee for evermore. Amen.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

ALMIGHTY God, who in former times didst lead our fathers forth into a wealthy place and set their feet in a large room, give thy grace, we humbly beseech thee, to us their children, that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of thy favors and glad to do thy will.

Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Defend our liberties: preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord and confusion, from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way. Fashion into one happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those whom we intrust in thy name with the authority of government, to the end that there may be peace at home and that we may keep our place among the nations of the earth. Fill us with the spirit of meekness and the grace of mod-

esty, that we may become wise in thy fear. May we never forget that all we as a people possess and prize is but lent to us, a trust of which we must render an account to thee. We beseech thee, our heavenly Father, to put into our hearts the love and fear of thee, that we may consecrate our lives to thy service and glorify thy name in the eyes of all peoples.

We rejoice and thank thee for all the way in which thou hast led us as a nation, for all those men of wisdom and integrity whom thou hast raised up to guide this people in times of national trial and difficulty. We thank thee especially for him whose birth we commemorate to-day. We thank thee that thou didst put it into the heart of this people to choose such a man, so full of goodness and truth and faithfulness, of patience, serenity and composure, of such wisdom to perceive the truth and such steadfastness to do it; for the earnestness and singleness of heart with which he laid hold upon the great purpose before him, and the calm and wise perseverance with which he followed it.

His work is done; but while the races of mankind endure, may his great example stand colossal, seen of every land, and keep the soldier firm, the patriot true, the statesman pure, till in all lands and through all human story the path of duty be the way to glory. Amen.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

THOU, Lord, rulest over all the kingdoms of the earth; and in thy hand is the power and might, so that none is able to withstand thee. Thine eyes behold the nations: by thee princes rule, even all the judges of the earth; and thine, O Lord, is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever.

O God, who by thy servant Moses didst lead forth thine Israel with a mighty hand and with an outstretched arm, who by thy servant Joshua didst bring them into the promised land, and by thy servant David didst give them victory over their enemies and establish them in peace; we bless thee that when the men of this land were few and feeble, and sore oppressed, thou didst remember thy covenant with our fathers, even the sure mercies of David, and didst raise up thy servant Washington for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people. We bless thee for the wisdom, the courage, the faith, the fortitude, the patience, wherewith thou didst endow him for the trials of war; and for the prudence, the integrity, the unselfish love of country and of mankind, wherewith thou didst fit him for the establishing of government and the adminis-

tration of affairs. We bless thee for the independence, the freedom, the order of this nation, secured by his valor, his wisdom, his uprightness; and we pray thee, O most righteous and most merciful God, that the example of his virtues may incite our rulers to the like patriotism and piety, and that the memory of his counsels may preserve among the people the spirit of unity and peace.

O Lord, forgive our sins, the sins of our rulers, the sins of the people. Bless thy servant the President of the United States, and all his counsellors: bless the assembled Congress of the nation; bless all governors and legislatures, all judges and magistrates; bless the army and navy, and all who are in any place of authority and power throughout the land; and grant that all their doings may be guided by thy Spirit and ordered by thy holy will. Bless, we pray thee, the whole land and all the inhabitants thereof; and grant that thy kingdom may rule over us from sea to sea. We give thee thanks for our home in this land of freedom and plenty; for the daily benefits which load our lives; and pray for grace to serve thee, through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Saviour. Amen.

EASTER DAY.

WITH grateful joy, O Lord, we hail this blessed day. We thank thee that he who died for our sins has risen again and has brought to light life and immortality. Strengthen our faith in the assurance that in Christ shall all be made alive. Grant unto us power to rise with him to newness of life, that we may overcome the world with the victory of faith and have part at last in the resurrection of the just. Strengthen us for every trial. Help us to resist all sin and to purify ourselves, even as Christ is pure. Especially do we ask to be delivered from the fear of death. When thou shalt be pleased to call us away, may we be enabled by thy grace to say: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Grant us this victory in our parting hour, and an entrance into the joy that is everlasting.

We thank thee that they who die in the fear and faith and love of God enrich life more than they impoverish it. Though dead, they yet speak. We cannot mourn them that depart, for they go not out in darkness, but rather rise into light unapproachable. We thank thee for the witness, for the example, and for the faithful labors of

those who have gone to dwell in thy presence above. And we beseech thee that there may be found those who shall be worthy to follow them and to take up their work and carry it forward to yet higher and more glorious results. May thy kingdom, in which dwelleth righteousness, at last override all war, all suffering, all ignorance, all evil, and that the glory of the Lord may fill the earth as the waters fill the sea. Amen.

A PRAYER TO BE READ ON FOUNDER'S DAY.

O LORD, our merciful Father in heaven, we render thanks to thy name that thou hast provided means for our maintenance and instruction. We thank thee that thou didst move the founder of this Institution to bequeath his wealth to endow it. May we cherish the memory of his beneficence and acknowledge the debt of gratitude we owe to him who was an instrument in thy hands for our good. On this anniversary of his birth may we form new and stronger resolutions to live in a manner worthy of our privileges; to improve our time and opportunities, and prepare for useful and happy lives.

May we imitate the example of our benefactor in his industry, his honesty, his temperance, his

public spirit, and in all parts of his conduct and character which were in accordance with thy holy will.

Bless the directors and officers of this school, and give them large measures of that wisdom which cometh from above, to guide them in their duties, that they may so instruct and train us that we may become a blessing to our friends and to society, and through thy Holy Spirit may be renewed in righteousness and made heirs of a happy immortality.

Be thou the guide and guardian of those who have gone forth into the various walks of industry, many of whom revisit to-day this home of their childhood. Grant them the blessings which thou seest they need, and bring us all in thine own good time to our eternal rest and peace; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

MEMORIAL DAY.

ALmighty God, we invoke thy presence and favor, as we gather here, to honor the memory of former students of this College, who gave their lives to maintain the Union of these States. May their devotion and courage and love of country ever be an inspiration to all connected

with this school, and move every heart to high resolve and noble endeavor. From their lives may each one learn to obey the voice of duty, whenever it may call, and whatever sacrifices it may demand.

We rejoice in all the rich heritage that has come down to us, of labor and service and sacrifice, by which this people has been built up into a nation of power and influence. Deepen the root of our national life in everlasting righteousness. Make us equal to our high trusts, reverent in the use of freedom, just in the exercise of power, and generous in the protection of weakness. Make all who speak or act for this nation true organs of thine equity, that through their wisdom and faithfulness thou mayest be our law-giver and judge.

Unite all the Commonwealth together in brotherly love and the fear of God. Everywhere may our dominion and power stand for peace and righteousness, for order and good government.

O God, who rulest in heaven above and on the earth beneath, we beseech thee to shed forth the spirit of the Prince of Peace into the hearts of all men the world over. So guide and order all events, that the time may soon come when the nations shall no longer war with one another—when there shall be peace on earth, good will among men everywhere.

And now, as we go from this service, help us all to cherish ever the memory of our departed comrades. May all the youth who gather in this Institution learn to love the fatherland, even as they loved it, and to serve its interests with like fidelity.

And unto the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings and Lord of lords, be honor and power everlasting. Amen.

GRADUATION DAY.

O LORD our God, in thee we live and move and have our being. Thou art our refuge and our hope; on thee alone we rest, for we find all things to be weak and insufficient but thee. Many friends cannot profit, nor strong helpers assist, nor prudent counsellors advise, nor the books of the learned afford comfort, nor any precious substance deliver, nor any place give shelter, unless thou thyself assist, strengthen, console, instruct and guard us. To thee therefore do we lift up our eyes; in thee do we put our trust.

At this hour when another Class go forth from the guardianship of this Institution to take their places in the active duties of life, we would thank thee for the good providence which has followed them through all these years of preparation, for

all the privileges and opportunities which have been theirs to enjoy, and for all the influences that have surrounded them here, to form the mind with the power of knowledge and to mould right character and true living. May they look back with gratitude over the years that are gone, and forward with hope and courage and trust for the years that are to come. May they realize more and more that thou hast placed them in this world for a divine purpose, to honor thee by serving the right and by doing good as they have opportunity. May they be ready for every good word and work; and whatever life sets before them to do, may they do it earnestly and faithfully, with heart and soul.

Deliver them from all weakness and fearfulness of spirit and from want of earnest purpose; and whether they succeed in their purposes, or fail, may they be upright in heart before thee. Strengthen them if tempted, that they may come off conquerors; guide them if perplexed, that they may not err in judgment or purpose.

Happy are they who fear thee always and who walk all their lives in the light of thy countenance. Fill these youth with this holy fear, and shed upon them this divine light. May each day of their lives witness some victory over temptation and evil, some heroic endurance or achievement, some act of noble service to others. May

thy guiding hand lead them, thy wisdom direct them, thy spirit dwell in them, thy love and favor follow them.

O God, guide us all by thy counsel; and so direct our way and inspire our lives that at the last we may all inherit the joys of that kingdom which thou hast prepared for them that love and serve thee. Amen.

FOURTH OF JULY.

O GOD, the Lord of heaven and earth, who hast made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hast determined the bounds of their habitation; we bless thee that in the fullness of time thou didst plant in this land a Christian people, and didst give them dominion over the wilderness unto the great river, and beyond even unto the great sea, toward the going down of the sun. And we do thank thee, Lord God of our fathers, that thou didst look upon them in their affliction and oppression, and didst deliver them with a mighty hand and with an outstretched arm, and hast made of them a nation great, mighty, and populous, as at this day. We bless thee, O Lord, for our freedom and union; for our arts and industries; for our fields

and mines; for our trade and commerce; for our homes, our schools, and for all thy benefits unto this nation. Let the people praise thee, O God, let all the people praise thee.

O Lord, preserve us from war and discord, from famine, pestilence, and every evil; and purify us from every sin. Bless thy servant the President of the United States, and all who are in authority; fill this land with judgment and righteousness. May the fear of the Lord be our treasure, and wisdom and knowledge the stability of our times. So may we, as a people whom thou hast redeemed, help on the blessed day when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ; to whom be glory and dominion forever. Amen.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

O GOD our heavenly Father, thou hast brought us to see another Thanksgiving day. This day has been set apart by our rulers as a day of praise and prayer. Thy mercies have been so abounding and so unceasing to the people of this nation that our hearts should go up to thee in united fervent praise. We thank thee for the early and the latter rain; for abundant harvests, rewarding the labor of the husbandman; for the

general health of the people; for their well-being, and for their love of country. We thank thee that no wars have desolated this fair land, and that no internal strife has disturbed us. We thank thee for the advancement of religion; for the open Bible, for free schools, and for wholesome literature. We heartily thank thee for all thy bountiful gifts to us and to all men. We thank thee for our life, and all its blessings of health and strength; above all, for whatever measure thou hast taught us of thy grace and truth; and for our hopes of things eternal. Increase, O Lord, this knowledge, and multiply thy grace upon us, that neither ignorance nor sin may turn our blessings into curses; that we may ever devote ourselves to thy service in word and deed; and so praising thee both with our lips and lives, go on, through thy mercy, to the joy of everlasting life. We pray for a continuance of these and all needed mercies, with the forgiveness of our sins, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

(SPECIAL PRAYERS.)

CHRISTMAS DAY.

O HOLY and blessed God, the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, we bow at thy footstool on the morning of this blessed day.

We would join in the angels' song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Thankfully would we listen to the wonderful tidings, "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord."

Help us like the shepherds to go by faith to Bethlehem, to find the babe lying in a manger; and then may we return, when this day is over, to the pursuits of life, glorifying and praising God for all the wonderful things we have seen and heard. Help us like the wise men to approach Christ, the Incarnate Word, with reverence and joy, and pour out at his feet our richest and best, as they did their treasures of gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

We praise thee for the great mystery of his birth, in whom all the families of the earth are blessed—who is the Child born, the Son given, Wonderful, Counselor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. May we, amidst all the social intercourse and enjoyments of this day, remember him devoutly, and con-

sider how he has sanctified domestic life, and made the joys of father, mother, husband, wife, and child holier than before. May he, the bright and morning star, shine over all homes. May that peace which he gives, and which passeth all understanding, mingle with the innocent pleasures of our home this day. And so in our hearts and in our daily lives may thy kingdom come, and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Amen.

LAST DAY OF THE YEAR.

MOST merciful and gracious Father, through thy good hand upon us we are brought in safety to the close of another year. We would call upon our souls and all that is within us to bless and praise thy name for that merciful providence which has followed us from day to day.

The record as we have made it is indeed sadly blotted. Sins committed, duties left undone, hopes unfulfilled, aspirations unrealized, opportunities neglected throng upon our memory. If we look only to the year as we have marked it, we could not wish to bring it back again with all its shortcomings. But when we look at thy way with us, it is a year robed in mercy, growing with every day and waning not with one single hour. Thou hast made it a year of divine love and of

gracious guidance. Thou hast held us up and carried us in thine arms, even as a mother carries her little child. Thou hast counseled us; thy rod and thy staff, they have comforted us. Thou hast whispered to us in the hours of darkness and discouragement. Thou hast inspired us in our wayward moments and brought us back again to thyself. Thou hast showed thyself indeed a guiding God and a loving Father. Daily have we gone in and out, because thou hast kept us. Thou hast been with us in sickness, and hast raised us up again, when we have been brought low. For each one of us thou hast enriched the year with abundant temporal mercies, with privileges and opportunities for us to improve and enjoy. Thou hast delighted to do us good.

O God, we acknowledge that we have not rendered unto thee according to all thou hast done for us. We pray thee to forgive us all that is past, for which we should be sorry. Renew to us now the sense of thy free pardon, and so give us peace. So fill us with thy grace and heavenly benediction, that we may rejoice and be glad in thee all the days of our life.

And now, Lord, may we all be taught so to number our days as to apply our hearts more simply, sincerely and wholly to heavenly wisdom. Thou, and thou only, knowest when we shall depart this life. Only give us grace that

we may always stand ready and prepared for that hour, and may be found of thee in peace. Look in mercy on our country. Pardon our national sins. Let not our abuse of the privileges which thou hast bestowed bring down thy judgments on the land. Continue to us, we beseech thee, our national blessings. Hear us, O Lord, and hasten the time when all shall know thee, from the least unto the greatest; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

FOR RECENTLY-ADMITTED PUPILS.

BLESSED Saviour, who didst take little children in thine arms, and didst say to thy disciples, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven," do thou look kindly and in gentle pity upon these little ones who have left their homes and friends and come to live in this place, to them so new and strange. May they meet with kind friends here, who will love them, and care for them, and train them up to be good men; and teach them to love their fellow-pupils, and to love the Saviour, and to fear God and keep his commandments.

O Lord, give these children favor in the eyes of the older boys. Inspire with a spirit of kind-

ness those to whom they will look as to elder brothers for protection and example.

Keep us all in the path of duty, and save us in heaven, thy dwelling place; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

FOR A SICK PUPIL.

MERCIFUL God, who dost not willingly afflict thy children, we beseech thee to look with compassion on our sick boy. Give efficacy to the remedies which are employed for his recovery. Grant him patience to bear his suffering without distrusting thy goodness. Enable him to look up to thee as his Father and his God, who doest all things well. We know that it is in thy power to heal every disease, and we earnestly beseech thee to deal mercifully with our young friend; and with returning health may he rejoice and give thanks for thy goodness and mercy. And especially we pray that thy Holy Spirit may lead him to give his heart to thee, and to walk in that new and living way that leads to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

(*SPECIAL PRAYERS.*)

Or this.

O ALMIGHTY God and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death, look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, with the eye of mercy upon this boy, now lying upon the bed of sickness. Visit him with thy salvation; deliver him in thine own appointed time from his bodily pain, and save his soul for thy mercy's sake; that, if it shall be thy pleasure to prolong his days here on earth, he may live to thee, and be an instrument of thy glory by serving thee faithfully and doing good in his generation; or else receive him unto those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep in the Lord Jesus enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for thy mercy's sake, in the name of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

A PRAYER TO BE READ AFTER ANNOUNC- ING THE DEATH OF A PUPIL.

O LORD God, we would bow in humble resignation to thy holy will, and still trust in thy goodness, though affliction has visited us and death has entered our dwelling. Teach us to

draw lessons of instruction from every dispensation of thy providence, and when we see the young cut down as the flower of the morning, may we be impressed with the feebleness of our hold on life, and persuaded, through the help of thy Holy Spirit, to prepare for the Master's call whenever it shall please him to remove us hence.

We beseech thee to sanctify this event to all of us. Let not its solemn admonition pass away from our minds and leave no trace: but let it remain in our memories, speaking to our souls through years to come, exhorting us to be also ready; for we know not the day nor the hour when God shall require the life which he has lent us.

Bless the afflicted relatives of our deceased friend and fellow-pupil. May they draw consolation from that unfailing source which Jesus has opened for sorrowing hearts. May they look to him who wept with those who wept, and whose tender sympathies will be balm to their stricken souls.

Grace, mercy, and peace be with us all, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

ASCRPTIONS OF PRAISE.

With which any service may be ended.

BLESSING, and honor, and glory, and power,
be unto him that sitteth upon the throne,
and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible,
the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever
and ever. Amen.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding
abundantly above all that we ask or think, ac-
cording to the power that worketh in us; unto
him be glory throughout all ages, world without
end. Amen.

Now unto him that is able to keep us from fall-
ing, and to present us faultless before the pres-
ence of his glory with exceeding joy; to the only
wise God, be glory and majesty, dominion and
power, both now and ever. Amen.

Now unto the God of all grace, who hath called
us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, be glory
and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Now unto the blessed and only Potentate, the
King of kings, and Lord of lords; who only hath
immortality, dwelling in the light which no man

can approach unto; whom no man hath seen or can see: to him be honor and power everlasting. Amen.

Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

The Lord bless you and keep you: the Lord cause his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you: the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you, and give you peace. Amen.

SCRIPTURE READINGS.

[NOTE.—In reading responsively, the verses numbered 1 will be read by the Leader; those numbered 2 by the Congregation.]

FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH.

MORNING.

EXODUS XX. AND MATTHEW XXII.

- 1 **A**ND God spake all these words saying: I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.
- 2 I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
- 1 II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, nor any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth;
- 2 Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them;
- 1 For I, the LORD thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;

- 2 And showing mercy unto thousands of them
that love me and keep my commandments.
- 1 III. Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD
thy God in vain;
- 2 For the LORD will not hold him guiltless, that
taketh his name in vain.
- 1 IV. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.
Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work.
- 2 But the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD
thy God;
- 1 In it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor
thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man servant,
nor thy maid servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy
stranger that is within thy gates; for in six
days the LORD made heaven and earth, the
sea, and all that in them is, and rested the
seventh day;
- 2 Wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath day
and hallowed it.
- 1 V. Honor thy father and thy mother;
- 2 That thy days may be long upon the land,
which the LORD thy God giveth thee.
- 1 VI. Thou shalt not kill.
- 2 VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
- 1 VIII. Thou shalt not steal.
- 2 IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against
thy neighbor.
- 1 X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house;
thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor

his man servant, nor his maid servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

2 LORD, great peace have they that love thy law, and nothing shall offend them.

1 Remember the words of the LORD Jesus, how he said: The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel! The LORD our God is one LORD.

2 And thou shalt love the LORD thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

1 This is the first commandment. And the second is like, namely this:

2 Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

1 On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets.

2 Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

FIRST DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM I.

1 **B**LESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

- 2 But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and
in his law doth he meditate day and night.
- 1 And he shall be like a tree planted by the riv-
ers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in
his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and
whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
- 2 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff
which the wind driveth away.
- 1 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the
judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of
the righteous.
- 2 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous:
but the way of the ungodly shall perish.
-

PSALM V.

- 1 **G**IVE ear to my words, O LORD; consider my
meditation.
- 2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King,
and my God: for unto thee will I pray.
- 1 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning. O
LORD: in the morning will I direct my prayer
unto thee, and will look up.
- 2 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in
wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.
- 1 Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness; make
thy way straight before my face.

- 2 As for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.
- 1 Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.
- 2 For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.
-

PSALM VIII.

- 1 **O** LORD our LORD, how excellent is thy Name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.
- 2 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
- 1 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?
- 2 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.
- 1 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:
- 2 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

- 1 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
and whatsoever passeth through the paths of
the seas.
 - 2 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name
in all the earth!
-

SECOND DAY.

MORNING.

SELECTIONS FROM THE EPISTLES.

- 1 **E**VERY good gift and every perfect gift is
from above, and cometh down from the
Father of lights, with whom is no vari-
ableness, neither shadow of turning.
- 2 Let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak,
slow to wrath;
- 1 For the wrath of man worketh not the right-
eousness of God.
- 2 Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only,
deceiving your own selves.
- 1 Whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty
and continueth therein. he being not a for-
getful hearer, but a doer of the work, this
man shall be blessed in his deed.
- 2 If any man among you seem to be religious,
and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth
his own heart, this man's religion is vain.

- 1 Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this:
 - 2 To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.
 - 1 And besides this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge;
 - 2 And to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness;
 - 1 And to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity.
 - 2 For so an entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our LORD and Saviour Jesus Christ.
 - 1 Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report;
 - 2 If there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.
-

SECOND DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM IX.

- 1 **I** WILL praise thee, O LORD, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvelous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

1 The LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

2 And he shall judge the world in righteousness; he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

1 The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

2 And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, O LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

1 Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.

2 He remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

1 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, that I may show forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

2 For the needy shall not always be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.

PSALM XV.

1 LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

- 1 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.
 - 2 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not; nor taketh reward against the innocent.
 - 1 He that doeth these things shall never be moved.
-

ISAIAH XXXIII.

- 2 **H**E that walketh righteously, and speaketh uprightly; he that despiseth the gain of oppressions, that shaketh his hands from holding of bribes, that stoppeth his ears from hearing of blood, and shutteth his eyes from seeing evil;
- 1 He shall dwell on high; his place of defense shall be the munitions of rocks: bread shall be given him; his waters shall be sure.
- 2 Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty: they shall behold the land that is very far off.

THIRD DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM XVI.

- 1 **P**RESERVE me. O God, for in thee do I put
my trust.
- 2 The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance
and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.
- 1 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;
yea, I have a goodly heritage.
- 2 I will bless the LORD, who hath given me
counsel.
- 1 I have set the LORD always before me: because
he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
- 2 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory re-
joiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.
- 1 For thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave;
neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to
see corruption.
- 2 Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy
presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand
there are pleasures for evermore.
-

PSALM XXIII.

- 1 **T**HE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pas-
tures: he leadeth me beside the still
waters.

- 1 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.
 - 2 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
 - 1 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
 - 2 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.
-

THIRD DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM XIX.

- 1 **T**HE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.
- 2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.
- 1 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.
- 2 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

- 1 His going forth is from the end of the heaven,
and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there
is nothing hid from the heat thereof.
- 2 The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the
soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, mak-
ing wise the simple.
- 1 The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing
the heart: the commandment of the LORD is
pure, enlightening the eyes.
- 2 The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for
ever: the judgments of the LORD are true
and righteous altogether.
- 1 More to be desired are they than gold, yea,
than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey
and the honeycomb.
- 2 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and
in keeping of them there is great reward.
- 1 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou
me from secret faults.
- 2 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous
sins; let them not have dominion over me.
- 1 Then shall I be upright, and I shall be inno-
cent from the great transgression.
- 2 Let the words of my mouth, and the medita-
tion of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight,
O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

FOURTH DAY.

MORNING.

SELECTIONS FROM PROVERBS.

- 1 **T**HE fear of the LORD is the beginning of knowledge; but fools despise wisdom and instruction.
- 2 If sinners entice thee, consent thou not.
- 1 If they say, Come with us; Cast in thy lot among us;
- 2 Walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path.
- 1 My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;
- 2 So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding;
- 1 Yea, if thou criest after knowledge and liftest up thy voice for understanding;
- 2 If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures:
- 1 Then shalt thou understand the fear of the LORD, and find the knowledge of God.
- 2 For the LORD giveth wisdom; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.
- 1 Then shalt thou understand righteousness and judgment and equity; yea, every good path.
- 2 When wisdom entereth into thine heart, and knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul;

- 1 Discretion shall preserve thee; understanding shall keep thee;
- 2 To deliver thee from the way of the evil man, from the man that speaketh froward things;
- 1 That thou mayest walk in the way of good men, and keep the paths of the righteous.
- 2 For the upright shall dwell in the land, and the perfect shall remain therein.
- 1 But the wicked shall be cut off from the earth;
- 2 And the transgressors shall be rooted out of it.

FOURTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM XXIV.

- 1 **T**HE earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
- 2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.
- 1 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?
- 2 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
- 1 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD,

and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

- 2 This is the generation of them that seek him,
that seek thy face, O Jacob.
- 1 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted
up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of
glory shall come in.
- 2 Who is this King of glory? The LORD strong
and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.
- 1 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them
up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of
glory shall come in.
- 2 Who is this King of glory? The LORD of
hosts, he is the King of glory.
-

PSALM LXVII.

- 1 GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and
cause his face to shine upon us;
- 2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy
saving health among all nations.
- 1 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the
people praise thee.
- 2 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for
thou shalt judge the people righteously, and
govern the nations upon earth.
- 1 Let all the people praise thee, O God; let all
the people praise thee.

- 2 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and
 God, even our own God, shall bless us.
 1 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth
 shall fear him.
-

FIFTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM CXIX.

(Selections.)

- 1 **B**LESSED are the undefiled in the way, who
 walk in the law of the LORD.
 2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and
 that seek him with the whole heart.
 1 They also do no iniquity; they walk in his ways.
 2 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts
 diligently.
 1 O that my ways were directed to keep thy
 statutes!
 2 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have
 respect unto all thy commandments.
 1 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his
 way?
 2 By taking heed thereto according to thy word.
 1 With my whole heart have I sought thee. O
 let me not wander from thy commandments!

2 Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

1 Blessed art thou, O LORD; teach me thy statutes.

2 I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

1 I will delight myself in thy statutes; I will not forget thy word.

2 Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live and keep thy word.

1 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

2 Make me to understand the way of thy precepts.

1 Remove from me the way of lying; and grant me thy law graciously.

2 Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

1 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

2 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

1 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

2 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

FIFTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM XXV.

- 1 UNTO thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.
- 2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be
ashamed.
- 1 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed:
let them be ashamed which transgress with-
out cause.
- 2 Shew me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy
paths.
- 1 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou
art the God of my salvation; on thee do I
wait all the day.
- 2 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and
thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been
ever of old.
- 1 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my
transgressions: according to thy mercy re-
member thou me for thy goodness' sake, O
LORD.
- 2 Good and upright is the LORD: therefore will
he teach sinners in the way.
- 1 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the
meek will he teach his way.

- 2 All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth
unto such as keep his covenant and his tes-
timonies.
- 1 For thy Name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine
iniquity; for it is great.
- 2 What man is he that feareth the LORD? him
shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.
- 1 His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall
inherit the earth.
- 2 The secret of the LORD is with them that fear
him; and he will shew them his covenant.
- 1 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be
ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.
- 2 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for
I wait on thee.
-

SIXTH DAY.

MORNING.

MATTHEW V.

- 1 **A**ND seeing the multitudes, he went up into
a mountain; and when he was set, his dis-
ciples came unto him.
- 2 And he opened his mouth and taught them,
saying:
- 1 Blessed are the poor in spirit;

2 For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

1 Blessed are they that mourn;

2 For they shall be comforted.

1 Blessed are the meek;

2 For they shall inherit the earth.

1 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst
after righteousness;

2 For they shall be filled.

1 Blessed are the merciful;

2 For they shall obtain mercy.

1 Blessed are the pure in heart;

2 For they shall see God.

1 Blessed are the peacemakers;

2 For they shall be called the children of God.

1 Blessed are they which are persecuted for right-
eousness' sake;

2 For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

1 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and
persecute you, and say all manner of evil
against you falsely, for my sake.

2 Rejoice and be exceeding glad; for great is your
reward in heaven.

1 Let your light so shine before men, that they
may see your good works,

2 And glorify your Father which is in heaven.

1 Love your enemies; bless them that curse you;

2 Do good to them that hate you; and pray for
them which despitefully use you, and per-
secute you;

- 1 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven;
 - 2 For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.
 - 1 Be ye therefore perfect;
 - 2 Even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.
-

SIXTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM XXVII.

- 1 **T**HE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
- 2 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.
- 1 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock:
- 2 Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

- 1 Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
 - 2 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.
 - 1 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path.
 - 2 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.
-

PSALM XXXI.

- 1 **I**N thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; deliver me in thy righteousness.
- 2 Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!
- 1 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.
- 2 Blessed be the LORD: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.
- 1 O Love the LORD, all ye his saints: for the LORD preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.
- 2 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

PSALM XXXII.

- 1 **B**LESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.
- 2 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.
- 1 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.
- 2 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.
- 1 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.
- 2 Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.
-

SEVENTH DAY.

MORNING.

DEUTERONOMY VIII AND XI.

- 1 **A**LL the commandments which I command thee this day shall ye observe and do, that ye may live, and multiply, and go in and possess the land which the LORD swore unto your fathers.

- 2 Therefore thou shalt keep the commandments of the LORD thy God, to walk in his ways, and to fear him.
- 1 For the LORD thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains, and depths that spring out of valleys and hills;
- 2 A land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig-trees, and pomegranates, a land of olive oil and honey;
- 1 A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness; thou shalt not lack anything in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.
- 2 When thou hast eaten and art full, then shalt thou bless the LORD thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.
- 1 Beware that thou forget not the LORD thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes, which I command thee this day:
- 2 Lest when thou hast eaten, and art full, and hast built goodly houses and dwelt therein;
- 1 And when thy flocks and herds multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied;
- 2 Then thine heart be lifted up, and thou forget the LORD thy God;
- 1 And thou say in thine heart, My power and

the might of mine hand hath gotten me this wealth.

2 But thou shalt remember the LORD thy God; for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth.

1 Therefore thou shalt love the LORD thy God;

2 And keep his charge, and his statutes, and his judgments, and his commandments always;

1 To love the LORD your God, and to serve him with all your heart and with all your soul.

2 Therefore shall ye lay up these my words in your heart and in your soul,

1 And bind them for a sign upon your hand, that they may be as frontlets between your eyes.

2 And ye shall teach them to your children, speaking of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

1 And thou shalt write them upon the doorpost of thine house, and upon thy gates;

2 That your days may be multiplied, and the days of your children, in the land which the LORD swore unto your fathers to give them, as the days of heaven upon the earth.

SEVENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM XXXIII.

- 1 **R**EJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: for
praise is comely for the upright.
- 2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with
the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.
- 1 Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with
a loud noise.
- 2 For the word of the LORD is right; and all his
works are done in truth.
- 1 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the
earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.
- 2 By the word of the LORD were the heavens
made; and all the host of them by the breath
of his mouth.
- 1 He gathereth the waters of the sea together
as a heap: he layeth up the depth in store-
houses.
- 2 Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the in-
habitants of the world stand in awe of him.
- 1 For he spake, and it was done: he commanded,
and it stood fast.
- 2 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen
to naught: he maketh the devices of the
people of none effect.
- 1 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the
thoughts of his heart to all generations.

- 2 Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD;
and the people whom he hath chosen for his
own inheritance.
- 1 The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth
all the sons of men.
- 2 From the place of his habitation he looketh
upon all the inhabitants of the earth.
- 1 Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that
fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;
- 2 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep
them alive in famine.
- 1 Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help
and our shield.
- 2 For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we
have trusted in his holy name.
- 1 Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, according
as we hope in thee.
-

EIGHTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM XXXIV.

- 1 **I** WILL bless the LORD at all times: his praise
shall continually be in my mouth.
- 2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the
humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
- 1 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt
his name together.

2 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

1 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

2 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

1 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

2 O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

1 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

2 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

1 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

2 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

1 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

2 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

1 The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

2 The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

- 1 The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.
 - 2 The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.
 - 1 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.
 - 2 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.
 - 1 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
 - 2 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.
-

EIGHTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

JOB XXVIII.

- 1 **B**UT where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?
- 2 Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.
- 1 The depth saith, It is not in me; and the sea saith, It is not with me.

- 2 It cannot be gotten for gold; neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.
- 1 It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.
- 2 The gold and the crystal cannot equal it; and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.
- 1 No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls; for the price of wisdom is above rubies.
- 2 The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it; neither shall it be valued with pure gold.
- 1 Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?
- 2 Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.
- 1 God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.
- 2 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;
- 1 To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.
- 2 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder,
- 1 Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.
- 2 And unto man he said: Behold the fear of the LORD, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

NINTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM CXIX.

(Selections.)

- 1 **L**ET thy mercies come unto me, even thy
salvation, according to thy word.
- 2 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and
ever.
- 1 And I will walk at liberty; for I seek thy pre-
cepts.
- 2 My hands also will I lift up unto thy com-
mandments, which I have loved; and I will
meditate on thy statutes.
- 1 Thou art my portion, O LORD; I have said
that I would keep thy words.
- 2 I entreated thy favor with my whole heart; be
merciful unto me according to thy word.
- 1 I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto
thy testimonies.
- 2 The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercy; teach
me thy statutes.
- 1 Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O LORD,
according unto thy word.
- 2 Teach me good judgment and knowledge; for
I have believed thy commandments.
- 1 Thou art good, and doest good; teach me thy
statutes.

- 2 The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.
- 1 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me; give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.
- 2 Let my heart be sound in thy statutes, that I be not ashamed.
- 1 Thy faithfulness is unto all generations; thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.
- 2 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.
- 1 Through thy precepts I get understanding; therefore I hate every false way.
- 2 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.
- 1 Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will offerings of my mouth, O LORD; and teach me thy judgments.
- 2 Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever; for they are the rejoicing of my heart.
-

NINTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

SELECTIONS FROM PROVERBS.

- 1 **M**Y son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments.
- 2 For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

- 1 Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart.
- 2 So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.
- 1 Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.
- 2 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.
- 1 Be not wise in thine own eyes; fear the LORD, and depart from evil.
- 2 Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.
- 1 For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.
- 2 She is more precious than rubies; and all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.
- 1 Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.
- 2 Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.
- 1 She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.
- 2 The LORD by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

- 1 By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and
the clouds drop down the dew.
 - 2 Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep
sound wisdom and discretion.
 - 1 So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace
to thy neck.
 - 2 Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and
thy foot shall not stumble.
-

TENTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM XXXVI.

- 1 **T**HY mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens; and
thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.
- 2 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains;
thy judgments are a great deep: O LORD,
thou preservest man and beast.
- 1 How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God!
therefore the children of men put their trust
under the shadow of thy wings.
- 2 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fat-
ness of thy house; and thou shalt make them
drink of the river of thy pleasures.
- 1 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy
light shall we see light.

- 2 O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.
-

PSALM XXXVII. (PART 1.)

- 1 **F**RET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.
- 2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.
- 1 Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.
- 2 Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.
- 1 Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.
- 2 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.
- 1 Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.
- 2 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.
- 1 For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

- 2 For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.
- 1 But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.
-

TENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM XXXVII. (PART 2.)

- 1 **A** LITTLE that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.
- 2 The LORD knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.
- 1 They shall not be ashamed in the evil time; and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.
- 2 The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.
- 1 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.
- 2 I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.
- 1 He is ever merciful; and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

- 2 Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.
- 1 For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.
- 2 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.
- 1 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.
- 2 The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.
- 1 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land.
- 2 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.
- 1 Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.
- 2 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.
- 1 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.
- 2 But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.
- 1 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

ELEVENTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM XLVI.

- 1 **G**OD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
- 2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
- 1 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
- 2 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
- 1 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.
- 2 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.
- 1 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.
- 2 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.
- 1 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

- 2 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.
- 1 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.
-

PSALM XLVIII.

- 2 GREAT is the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.
- 1 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.
- 2 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.
- 1 We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.
- 2 According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.
- 1 Let Mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.
- 2 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.
- 1 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.
- 2 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.

ELEVENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM XLIX.

- 1 **H**EAR this, all ye people; give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world:
- 2 Both low and high, rich and poor, together.
- 1 My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.
- 2 I will incline mine ear to a parable: I will open my dark saying upon the harp.
- 1 Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil?
- 2 They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;
- 1 None of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him:
- 2 That he should still live for ever, and not see corruption.
- 1 For he seeth that wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.
- 2 Their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue for ever, and their dwelling-places to all generations; they call their lands after their own names.
- 1 Nevertheless man being in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts that perish.

- 2 This their way is their folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings.
- 1 Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.
- 2 But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me.
- 1 Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased;
- 2 For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him.
- 1 Though while he lived he blessed his soul, he shall go to the generation of his fathers; they shall never see light.
- 2 Man that is in honour, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish.
-

TWELFTH DAY.

MORNING.

SELECTIONS FROM PROVERBS.

- 1 **H**EAR, ye children, instruction, and attend to know understanding.
- 2 Get wisdom; get understanding; forget it not.
- 1 Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee; love her, and she shall keep thee.

- 2 Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting get understanding.
- 1 Exalt her, and she shall promote thee; she shall bring thee to honour, when thou dost embrace her.
- 2 She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace; a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.
- 1 Hear, and receive my sayings, and the years of thy life shall be many.
- 2 When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.
- 1 Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go; keep her, for she is thy life.
- 2 Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.
- 1 Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.
- 2 For they sleep not, except they have done mischief.
- 1 For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.
- 2 But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.
- 1 The way of the wicked is as darkness; they know not at what they stumble.

- 2 Attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings.
 - 1 Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thine heart.
 - 2 For they are life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh.
 - 1 Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.
 - 2 Put away from thee a froward mouth; and perverse lips put far from thee.
 - 1 Let thine eyes look right on; and let thine eyelids look straight before thee.
 - 2 Ponder the path of thy feet; and let all thy ways be established.
 - 1 Turn not to the right hand, nor to the left.
 - 2 Remove thy foot from evil.
-

TWELFTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM LI.

- 1 **H**AVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.
- 2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
- 1 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

- 2 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.
- 1 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
- 2 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 1 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
- 2 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.
- 1 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.
- 2 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.
- 1 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.
- 2 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
- 1 O LORD, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
- 2 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.
- 1 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

THIRTEENTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM LXI.

- 1 **H**EAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.
2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.
- 1 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.
2 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.
- 1 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.
2 So will I sing praise unto thy Name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.
-

PSALM LXII.

- 1 **T**RULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.
2 He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.
- 1 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.
2 He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

- 1 In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.
 - 2 Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.
 - 1 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.
 - 2 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.
 - 1 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.
 - 2 Also unto thee, O LORD, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.
-

THIRTEENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM LXV.

- 1 **P**RAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion; and unto thee shall the vow be performed.
- 2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
- 1 Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.
- 2 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may

dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

1 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

2 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

1 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

2 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

1 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

2 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

1 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

2 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

1 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

FOURTEENTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM LXVI.

1 **M**AKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:
2 Sing forth the honour of his name: make
his praise glorious.

1 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing
unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

2 He turned the sea into dry land: they went
through the flood on foot: there did we re-
joice in him.

1 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes be-
hold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt
themselves.

2 O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice
of his praise to be heard,

1 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth
not our feet to be moved.

2 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast
tried us, as silver is tried.

1 I will go into thy house with burnt offerings:
I will pay thee my vows,

2 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth
hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

1 Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I
will declare what he hath done for my soul.

- 2 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was
extolled with my tongue.
- 1 If I regard iniquity in my heart, the LORD will
not hear.
- 2 But verily God hath heard; he hath attended
to the voice of my prayer.
- 1 Blessed be God, which hath not turned away
my prayer, nor his mercy from me.
-

FOURTEENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

ISAIAH XL.

- 1 **T**O whom then will ye liken God? or what
likeness will ye compare unto him?
- 2 Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath
it not been told you from the beginning?
- 1 Have ye not understood from the foundations
of the earth?
- 2 It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth,
and the inhabitants thereof are as grass-
hoppers;
- 1 That stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain,
and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in;
- 2 That bringeth the princes to nothing; he mak-
eth the judges of the earth as vanity.

- 1 To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.
- 2 Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number;
- 1 He calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might; for that he is strong in power, not one faileth.
- 2 Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest O Israel,
- 1 My way is hid from the LORD, and my judgment is passed over from my God?
- 2 Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard,
- 1 That the everlasting God, the LORD, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary?
- 2 There is no searching of his understanding.
- 1 He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.
- 2 Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall;
- 1 But they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles;
- 2 They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

FIFTEENTH DAY.

MORNING.

SELECTIONS FROM THE EPISTLES.

- 1 **L**ET nothing be done through strife or vain-glory; but in lowliness of mind, let each esteem other better than themselves.
- 2 See that none render evil for evil unto any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all.
- 1 Rejoice evermore; pray without ceasing; in everything give thanks.
- 2 Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.
- 1 Abstain from all appearance of evil.
- 2 And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly.
- 1 Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness, considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.
- 2 Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.
- 1 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
- 2 For he that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption.
- 1 But he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

- 2 And let us not be weary in well-doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.
- 1 As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all.
- 2 Wherefore, putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor;
- 1 For we are members one of another.
- 2 Be ye angry, and sin not; let not the sun go down upon your wrath.
- 1 Neither give place to the devil.
- 2 Let him that stole steal no more.
- 1 But rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth.
- 2 Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth;
- 1 But that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers.
- 2 Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice.
- 1 And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.
- 2 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall guard your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus.

FIFTEENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM LXXXIV.

- 1 **H**OW amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!
- 2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.
- 1 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.
- 2 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.
- 1 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.
- 2 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.
- 1 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
- 2 For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
- 1 O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

2 **L**ORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land; thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

1 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.

2 Shew us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

1 I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

2 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

1 Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

2 Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

1 Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

2 Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

SIXTEENTH DAY.

MORNING.

SELECTIONS FROM PROVERBS.

- 1 **T**HE wise in heart will receive commandments; he that walketh uprightly walketh surely.
- 2 The mouth of a righteous man is a well of life; in the lips of him that hath understanding wisdom is found.
- 1 He is in the way of life, that keepeth instruction; but he that refuseth reproof erreth.
- 2 The fear of the LORD prolongeth days; but the years of the wicked shall be shortened.
- 1 The way of the LORD is strength to the upright; but destruction shall be to the workers of iniquity.
- 2 A false balance is abomination to the LORD; but a just weight is his delight.
- 1 The righteousness of the upright shall deliver them; but transgressors shall be taken in their own naughtiness.
- 2 By the blessing of the upright the city is exalted; but it is overthrown by the mouth of the wicked.
- 1 The merciful man doeth good to his own soul: but he that is cruel troubleth his own flesh.

- 2 As righteousness tendeth to life; so he that pursueth evil pursueth it to his own death.
- 1 The liberal soul shall be made fat; and he that watereth shall be watered also himself.
- 2 Whoso loveth instruction loveth knowledge; but he that hateth reproof is brutish.
- 1 A good man obtaineth favor of the LORD; but a man of wicked devices will he condemn.
- 2 He that tilleth his land shall be satisfied with bread; but he that followeth vain persons is void of understanding.
- 1 The lip of truth shall be established for ever; but a lying tongue is but for a moment.
- 2 Lying lips are abomination to the LORD; but they that deal truly are his delight.
- 1 He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life; but he that openeth wide his lips shall have destruction.
- 2 Poverty and shame shall be to him that refuseth instruction; but he that regardeth reproof shall be honored.
- 1 He that walketh with wise men shall be wise; but a companion of fools shall be destroyed.
- 2 In the way of righteousness is life; and in the pathway thereof there is no death.

SIXTEENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM LXXXVI.

- 1 **B**OW down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I
am poor and needy.
- 2 Preserve my soul: O thou my God, save thy
servant that trusteth in thee.
- 1 Be merciful unto me, O LORD: for I cry unto
thee daily.
- 2 Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee,
O LORD, do I lift up my soul.
- 1 For thou, LORD, art good, and ready to for-
give; and plenteous in mercy unto all them
that call upon thee.
- 2 Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer; and attend
to the voice of my supplications.
- 1 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee:
for thou wilt answer me.
- 2 Among the gods there is none like unto thee,
O LORD; neither are there any works like
unto thy works.
- 1 All nations whom thou hast made shall come
and worship before thee, O LORD; and shall
glorify thy name.
- 2 For thou art great, and doest wondrous things:
thou art God alone.
- 1 Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in
thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

- 2 I will praise thee, O LORD my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.
- 1 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.
- 2 But thou, O LORD, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.
- 1 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and show me a token for good.
-

SEVENTEENTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM LXXXIX.

- 1 **I** WILL sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.
- 2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.
- 1 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD?
- 2 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

- 1 O LORD God of hosts, who is a strong LORD
like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round
about thee?
- 2 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the
waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.
- 1 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine:
as for the world and the fulness thereof,
thou hast founded them.
- 2 The north and the south thou hast created
them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in
thy name.
- 1 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand,
and high is thy right hand.
- 2 Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy
throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy
face.
- 1 Blessed is the people that know the joyful
sound: they shall walk, O LORD, in the light
of thy countenance.
- 2 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and
in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.
- 1 For thou art the glory of their strength: and
in thy favour our horn shall be exalted.
- 2 For the LORD is our defence; and the Holy
One of Israel is our King.
- 1 Blessed be the LORD for ever more. Amen, and
Amen.

SEVENTEENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM XC.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast been our dwellingplace in
all generations.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or
ever thou hadst formed the earth and the
world, even from everlasting to everlasting,
thou art God.
- 1 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as
yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in
the night.
- 2 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they
are as a sleep: in the morning they are like
grass which groweth up.
- 1 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
- 2 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our
secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
- 1 The days of our years are threescore years and
ten; and if by reason of strength they be four-
score years, yet is their strength labour and
sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.
- 2 So teach us to number our days, that we may
apply our hearts unto wisdom.
- 1 O satisfy us early with thy mercy, that we may
rejoice and be glad all our days.

- 2 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.
- 1 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.
- 2 And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.
-

EIGHTEENTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM XCI.

- 1 **H**E that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
- 2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
- 1 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
- 2 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
- 1 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

- 2 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
- 1 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
- 2 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
- 1 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;
- 2 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
- 1 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
- 2 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
- 1 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
- 2 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
- 1 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.
- 2 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

EIGHTEENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM XCII.

- 1 **I**T is a good thing to give thanks unto the
LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name,
O Most High:
- 2 To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morn-
ing, and thy faithfulness every night.
- 1 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through
thy work: I will triumph in the works of
thy hands.
- 2 O LORD, how great are thy works! and thy
thoughts are very deep.
- 1 A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a
fool understand this.
- 2 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when
all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is
that they shall be destroyed for ever.
- 1 But thou, LORD, art most high for evermore.
- 2 For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, thine
enemies shall perish; all the workers of in-
iquity shall be scattered.
- 1 But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of
a unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.
- 2 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree:
he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

- 1 Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the courts of our God;
 - 2 To shew that the LORD is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.
-

PSALM XCIII.

- 1 **T**HE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.
- 2 Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.
- 1 The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.
- 2 The LORD on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.
- 1 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

NINETEENTH DAY.

MORNING.

1 CORINTHIANS XIII.

- 1 **T**HOUGH I speak with the tongues of men
and of angels, and have not charity,
2 I am become as sounding brass and a tinkling
cymbal.
1 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and
understand all mysteries and all knowledge;
and though I have all faith, so that I could
remove mountains, and have not charity,
2 I am nothing.
1 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the
poor, and though I give my body to be
burned, and have not charity,
2 It profiteth me nothing.
1 Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity
vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;
2 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not
her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no
evil;
1 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the
truth;
2 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth
all things, endureth all things.
1 Charity never faileth.
2 But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail:
1 Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;

- 2 Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.
- 1 For we know in part and we prophesy in part.
- 2 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.
- 1 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child.
- 2 But when I became a man, I put away childish things.
- 1 For now we see through a glass darkly;
- 2 But then face to face.
- 1 Now I know in part;
- 2 But then shall I know, even as also I am known.
- 1 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three;
- 2 But the greatest of these is charity.

NINETEENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM XCV.

- 1 **O** COME, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.
- 2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

- 1 For the LORD is a great God, and a great King
above all gods.
- 2 In his hand are the deep places of the earth:
the strength of the hills is his also.
- 1 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands
formed the dry land.
- 2 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us
kneel before the LORD our maker.
- 1 For he is our God; and we are the people of
his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To-
day if ye will hear his voice, harden not
your heart.
-

PSALM XCVI.

- 2 **O** SING unto the LORD a new song: sing unto
the LORD, all the earth.
- 1 Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth
his salvation from day to day.
- 2 Declare his glory among the heathen, his won-
ders among all people.
- 1 For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised:
he is to be feared above all gods.
- 2 For all the gods of the nations are idols: but
the LORD made the heavens.
- 1 Honour and majesty are before him: strength
and beauty are in his sanctuary.
- 2 Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the peo-
ple, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

- 1 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.
- 2 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.
- 1 Say among the heathen that the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.
- 2 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.
- 1 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the LORD:
- 2 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

TWENTIETH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM CXIX.

(Selections.)

- 1 **I** HATE vain thoughts; but thy law do I love.
- 2 Thou art my hiding place and my shield; I hope in thy word.
- 1 Depart from me, ye evil-doers; for I will keep the commandments of my God.

- 2 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I
may live; and let me not be ashamed of my
hope.
- 1 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe; and I
will have respect unto thy statutes contin-
ually.
- 2 Deal with thy servant according unto thy
mercy, and teach me thy statutes.
- 1 I am thy servant; give me understanding; that
I may know thy testimonies.
- 2 Therefore I love thy commandments above gold;
yea, above fine gold.
- 1 Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning
all things to be right; and I hate every false
way.
- 2 Thy testimonies are wonderful; therefore doth
my soul keep them.
- 1 The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giv-
eth understanding unto the simple.
- 2 Order my steps in thy word; and let not any
iniquity have dominion over me.
- 1 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant; and
teach me thy statutes.
- 2 Righteous art thou, O LORD, and upright are
thy judgments.
- 1 Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded are
righteous and very faithful.
- 2 Thy word is very pure; therefore thy servant
loveth it.

- 1 Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness; and thy law is the truth.
 - 2 Hear my voice according unto thy loving-kindness; O LORD, quicken me according to thy judgment.
 - 1 Thou art near, O LORD; and all thy commandments are truth.
 - 2 Thy word is true from the beginning; and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.
 - 1 Great peace have they which love thy law; and nothing shall offend them.
 - 2 Let my cry come near before thee, O LORD; give me understanding according to thy word.
 - 1 Let my supplication come before thee; deliver me according to thy word.
 - 2 Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and let thy judgments help me.
-

TWENTIETH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

ISAIAH LV.

- 1 **H**O, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

- 2 Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.
- 1 Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.
- 2 Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.
- 1 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the LORD thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.
- 2 Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:
- 1 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
- 2 For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.
- 1 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

- 2 For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:
- 1 So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the things whereto I sent it.
- 2 For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
- 1 Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree.
- 2 And it shall be to the LORD for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

TWENTY-FIRST DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM XCVII.

- 1 **T**HE LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.
- 2 Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

- 1 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.
 - 2 Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.
 - 1 For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.
 - 2 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.
 - 1 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.
 - 2 Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.
-

PSALM XCVIII.

- 1 **O** SING unto the LORD a new song, for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.
- 2 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.
- 1 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

- 2 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.
 - 1 Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.
 - 2 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.
 - 1 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
 - 2 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the LORD;
 - 1 For he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.
-

TWENTY-FIRST DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM CIII.

- 1 **B**LESS the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.
- 2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:
- 1 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;
- 2 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

- 1 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so
that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
- 2 The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.
- 1 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts
unto the children of Israel.
- 2 The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to
anger, and plenteous in mercy.
- 1 He will not always chide: neither will he keep
his anger for ever.
- 2 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor
rewarded us according to our iniquities.
- 1 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so
great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
- 2 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath
he removed our transgressions from us.
- 1 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the
LORD pitieth them that fear him.
- 2 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth
that we are dust.
- 1 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower
of the field, so he flourisheth.
- 2 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
and the place thereof shall know it no more.
- 1 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting
to everlasting upon them that fear him, and
his righteousness unto children's children;
- 2 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that
remember his commandments to do them.

- 1 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.
 - 2 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.
 - 1 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
 - 2 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.
-

TWENTY-SECOND DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM CIV.

- 1 **B**LESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.
- 2 Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:
- 1 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:
- 2 Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:
- 1 Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

- 2 Thou coverest it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.
- 1 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.
- 2 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.
- 1 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.
- 2 He sendeth the spring into the valleys, which run among the hills.
- 1 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.
- 2 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.
- 1 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.
- 2 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth.
- 1 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.
- 2 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.
- 1 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.
- 2 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

- 1 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.
- 2 O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.
- 1 So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.
- 2 There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.
- 1 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.
- 2 That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.
- 1 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.
- 2 Thou sendest forth thy Spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.
- 1 The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.
- 2 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.
- 1 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.
- 2 My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

TWENTY-SECOND DAY.

AFTERNOON.

SELECTIONS FROM PROVERBS.

- 1 DOTH not wisdom cry? and understanding
put forth her voice?
- 2 Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the
sons of men.
- 1 Hear; for I will speak of excellent things; and
the opening of my lips shall be right things.
- 2 For my mouth shall speak truth; and wicked-
ness is an abomination to my lips.
- 1 Receive my instruction, and not silver; and
knowledge rather than choice gold.
- 2 For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the
things that may be desired are not to be com-
pared to it.
- 1 Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom; I am un-
derstanding; I have strength.
- 2 By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.
- 1 I love them that love me; and those that seek
me early shall find me.
- 2 Riches and honour are with me; yea, durable
riches and righteousness.
- 1 My fruit is better than gold, yea, than fine
gold; and my revenue than choice silver.
- 2 Lead in the way of righteousness, in the midst
of the paths of judgment.
-

- 1 The LORD possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old;
- 2 While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the highest part of the dust of the world.
- 1 When he prepared the heavens, I was there; when he set a compass upon the face of the depth;
- 2 When he established the clouds above; when he strengthened the fountains of the deep;
- 1 When he gave to the sea his decree, that the waters should not pass his commandment; when he appointed the foundations of the earth;
- 2 Then I was by him, as one brought up with him; and I was daily his delight, rejoicing always before him.
- 1 Now therefore hearken unto me, O ye children; for blessed are they that keep my ways.
- 2 Hear instruction and be wise, and refuse it not.
- 1 Blessed is the man that heareth me, watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.
- 2 For whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favour of the LORD.

TWENTY-THIRD DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM CV.

1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the LORD; call upon his
name: make known his deeds among the
people.

2 Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him: talk ye
of all his wondrous works.

1 Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of
them rejoice that seek the LORD.

2 Seek the LORD, and his strength: seek his face
evermore.

1 Remember his marvellous works that he hath
done; his wonders, and the judgments of his
mouth;

2 O ye seed of Abraham his servant, ye children
of Jacob his chosen.

1 He is the LORD our God: his judgments are in
all the earth.

2 He hath remembered his covenant for ever,
the word which he commanded to a thousand
generations;

1 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of
Canaan, the lot of your inheritance:

2 When they were but a few men in number;
yea, very few, and strangers in it.

- 1 When they went from one nation to another,
from one kingdom to another people;
- 2 He suffered no man to do them wrong: yea,
he reprov'd kings for their sakes;
- 1 Saying, Touch not mine anointed, and do my
prophets no harm.
- 2 Moreover he called for a famine upon the land:
he brake the whole staff of bread.
- 1 He sent a man before them, even Joseph, who
was sold for a servant.
- 2 The king sent and loosed him; even the ruler
of the people, and let him go free.
- 1 He made him lord of his house, and ruler of
all his substance:
- 2 To bind his princes at his pleasure; and teach
his senators wisdom.
- 1 And he increased his people greatly; and made
them stronger than their enemies.
- 2 He brought them forth also with silver and
gold: and there was not one feeble person
among their tribes.
- 1 Egypt was glad when they departed: for the
fear of them fell upon them.
- 2 He spread a cloud for a covering; and fire to
give light in the night; and satisfied them
with the bread of heaven.
- 1 He opened the rock, and the waters gushed
out; they ran in the dry places like a river.

- 2 For he remembered his holy promise, and
Abraham his servant.
1 And he brought forth his people with joy, and
his chosen with gladness:
2 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and
they inherited the labour of the people;
1 That they might observe his statutes, and keep
his laws. Praise ye the LORD.
-

TWENTY-THIRD DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM CVII. (PART 1.)

- 1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good:
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he
hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;
1 And gathered them out of the lands, from the
east, and from the west, from the north, and
from the south.
2 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary
way; they found no city to dwell in. .
1 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.
2 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble,
and he delivered them out of their distresses.
1 And he led them forth by the right way, that
they might go to a city of habitation.

- 2 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!
- 1 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.
- 2 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;
- 1 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:
- 2 Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.
- 1 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.
- 2 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.
- 1 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!
- 2 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.
- 1 Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.
- 2 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.
- 1 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

- 2 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.
- 1 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!
- 2 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.
-

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM CVII. (PART 2.)

- 1 **THEY** that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;
- 2 These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.
- 1 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.
- 2 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.
- 1 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.
- 2 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

- 1 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.
- 2 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.
- 1 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!
- 2 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.
- 1 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;
- 2 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.
- 1 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water and dry ground into watersprings.
- 2 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;
- 1 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.
- 2 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.
- 1 Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.
- 2 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

- 1 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction,
and maketh him families like a flock.
 - 2 The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all
iniquity shall stop her mouth.
 - 1 Whoso is wise, and will observe these things,
even they shall understand the lovingkind-
ness of the LORD.
-

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

ROMANS XIII.

- 1 **L**ET every soul be subject unto the higher
powers.
- 2 For there is no power but of God. The powers
that be are ordained of God.
- 1 Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, re-
sisteth the ordinance of God;
- 2 And they that resist shall receive to themselves
damnation.
- 1 For rulers are not a terror to good works, but
to the evil. Wilt thou then not be afraid of
the power?
- 2 Do that which is good, and thou shalt have
praise of the same.
- 1 For he is the minister of God to thee for good.

- 2 But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid, for he beareth not the sword in vain.
- 1 For he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil.
- 2 Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience' sake.
- 1 Render therefore to all their dues; tribute to whom tribute is due;
- 2 Custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honour to whom honour.
- 1 Owe no man anything, but to love one another.
- 2 For he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.
- 1 Thou shalt not commit adultery; thou shalt not kill;
- 2 Thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not bear false witness; thou shalt not covet.
- 1 And if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely:
- 2 Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.
- 1 Love worketh no ill to his neighbour.
- 2 Therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY.

MORNING.

ISAIAH IX AND XI.

- 1 **T**HE people that walked in darkness have
seen a great light;
- 2 They that dwell in the land of the shadow of
death, upon them hath the light shined.
- 1 For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is
given; and the government shall be upon his
shoulder;
- 2 And his name shall be called Wonderful, Coun-
sellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting
Father, the Prince of Peace.
- 1 And the spirit of the LORD shall rest upon
him, the spirit of wisdom and understand-
ing,
- 2 The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of
knowledge and of the fear of the LORD;
- 1 And shall make him of quick understanding in
the fear of the LORD;
- 2 And he shall not judge after the sight of his
eyes;
- 1 Neither reprove after the hearing of his ears;
- 2 But with righteousness shall he judge the poor,
and reprove with equity for the meek of the
earth.

- 1 And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.
- 2 The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
- 1 And the calf, and the young lion, and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.
- 2 And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
- 1 They shall not hurt, nor destroy in all my holy mountain;
- 2 For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea.

ISAIAH XII.

- 1 **A**ND in that day thou shalt say, O LORD, I will praise thee;
- 2 Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid;
- 1 For the LORD Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.
- 2 Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.
- 1 And in that day shall ye say, Praise the LORD, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

- 2 Sing unto the LORD; for he hath done excellent things; this is known in all the earth.
 - 1 Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion.
 - 2 For great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.
-

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM CVI.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 2 Who can utter the mighty acts of the LORD? who can shew forth all his praise?
- 1 Blessed are they that keep judgment, and he that doeth righteousness at all times.
- 2 Remember me, O LORD, with the favour that thou bearest unto thy people: O visit me with thy salvation;
- 1 That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, that I may glory with thine inheritance.
- 2 Blessed be the LORD God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXI.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord
with my whole heart, in the assembly of
the upright, and in the congregation.
- 2 The works of the LORD are great, sought out
of all them that have pleasure therein.
- 1 His work is honourable and glorious: and his
righteousness endureth for ever.
- 2 He hath made his wonderful works to be re-
membered: the LORD is gracious and full of
compassion.
- 1 He hath given meat unto them that fear him:
he will ever be mindful of his covenant.
- 2 He hath shewed his people the power of his
works, that he may give them the heritage of
the heathen.
- 1 The works of his hands are verity and judg-
ment: all his commandments are sure.
- 2 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done
in truth and uprightness.
- 1 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath
commanded his covenant for ever: holy and
reverend is his name.
- 2 The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wis-
dom: a good understanding have all they that
do his commandments: his praise endureth
for ever.

TWENTY-SIXTH DAY.

MORNING.

SELECTIONS FROM PROVERBS.

- 1 **I**N the fear of the LORD is strong confidence;
and his children shall have a place of
refuge.
- 2 The fear of the LORD is a fountain of life, to
depart from the snares of death.
- 1 He that is slow to wrath is of great understand-
ing; but he that is hasty in spirit exalteth
folly.
- 2 A soft answer turneth away wrath; but grievous
words stir up anger.
- 1 The eyes of the LORD are in every place, be-
holding the evil and the good.
- 2 The way of the wicked is an abomination unto
the LORD; but he loveth him that followeth
after righteousness.
- 1 Better is little with the fear of the LORD, than
great treasure and trouble therewith.
- 2 Better is a little with righteousness, than great
revenues without right.
- 1 Commit thy works unto the LORD, and thy
thoughts shall be established.
- 2 The name of the LORD is a strong tower; the
righteous runneth into it and is safe.

- 1 The heart of the prudent getteth knowledge;
and the ear of the wise seeketh learning.
- 2 He that getteth wisdom loveth his own soul; he
that keepeth understanding shall find good.
- 1 To do justice and judgment is more acceptable
to the LORD than sacrifice.
- 2 He that covereth his sins shall not prosper; but
whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall
have mercy.
- 1 Happy is the man that feareth always; but he
that hardeneth his heart shall fall into mis-
chief.
- 2 He that being often reprov'd hardeneth his
neck, shall suddenly be destroyed and that
without remedy.
- 1 Boast not thyself of tomorrow: for thou know-
est not what a day may bring forth.
- 2 He that trusteth in his own heart is a fool;
but whoso walketh wisely shall be delivered.
- 1 The fear of man bringeth a snare; but whoso
putteth his trust in the LORD shall be safe.
- 2 Every word of God is pure: he is a shield unto
them that put their trust in him.

TWENTY-SIXTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM CXII.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Blessed is the man
that feareth the LORD, that delighteth
greatly in his commandments.
- 2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the gen-
eration of the upright shall be blessed.
- 1 Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and
his righteousness endureth for ever.
- 2 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the
darkness: he is gracious, and full of com-
passion, and righteous.
- 1 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he
will guide his affairs with discretion.
- 2 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the
righteous shall be in everlasting remem-
brance.
- 1 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart
is fixed, trusting in the LORD.

PSALM CXIII.

- 2 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants
of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD.
- 1 Blessed be the name of the LORD from this
time forth and for evermore.

- 2 From the rising of the sun unto the going down
of the same the LORD's name is to be praised.
- 1 The LORD is high above all nations, and his
glory above the heavens.
- 2 Who is like unto the LORD our God, who dwell-
eth on high,
- 1 Who humbleth himself to behold the things
that are in heaven, and in the earth?
-

PSALM CXV.

- 2 **N**OT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto
thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and
for thy truth's sake.
- 1 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is
now their God?
- 2 But our God is in the heavens: he hath done
whatsoever he hath pleased.
- 1 Their idols are silver and gold, the work of
men's hands.
- 2 They that make them are like unto them; so is
every one that trusteth in them.
- 1 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD: he is
their help and their shield.
- 2 The LORD hath been mindful of us: he will
bless us; he will bless them that fear the
LORD, both small and great.

- 1 The heaven, even the heavens, are the LORD's:
but the earth hath he given to the children
of men.
 - 2 The dead praise not the LORD, neither any
that go down into silence.
 - 1 But we will bless the LORD from this time forth
and for evermore. Praise the LORD.
-

TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM CXVI.

- 1 **I** LOVE the LORD, because he hath heard my
voice and my supplications.
- 2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, there-
fore will I call upon him as long as I live.
- 1 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea, our
God is merciful.
- 2 The LORD preserveth the simple: I was
brought low, and he helped me.
- 1 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD
hath dealt bountifully with thee.
- 2 For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
mine eyes from tears, and my feet from
falling.

- 1 I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.
- 2 What shall I render unto the LORD for all his benefits toward me?
- 1 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.
- 2 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.
- 1 O LORD, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant.
- 2 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.
- 1 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.
- 2 In the courts of the LORD's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.
-

PSALM CXVII.

- 1 **O** PRAISE the LORD, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.
- 2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the LORD endureth for ever. Praise ye the LORD.

TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM CXVIII.

- 1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:
because his mercy endureth for ever.
- 2 Let them now that fear the LORD say, that his
mercy endureth for ever.
- 1 I called upon the LORD in distress: the LORD
answered me, and set me in a large place.
- 2 It is better to trust in the LORD than to put
confidence in man.
- 1 It is better to trust in the LORD than to put
confidence in princes.
- 2 The LORD is my strength and song, and is be-
come my salvation.
- 1 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the
tabernacles of the righteous.
- 2 The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the
right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.
- 1 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works
of the LORD.
- 2 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will
go into them, and I will praise the LORD:
- 1 This gate of the LORD, into which the right-
eous shall enter.
- 2 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and
art become my salvation.

- 1 This is the day which the LORD hath made;
we will rejoice and be glad in it.
 - 2 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I
beseech thee, send now prosperity.
 - 1 Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the
LORD: we have blessed you out of the house
of the LORD.
 - 2 God is the LORD, which hath shewed us light.
 - 1 Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou
art my God, I will exalt thee.
 - 2 O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:
for his mercy endureth for ever.
-

TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY.

MORNING.

SELECTIONS FROM THE EPISTLES.

- 1 **B**ELOVED, let us love one another; for love
is of God: and every one that loveth is
born of God and knoweth God.
- 2 He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God
is love.
- 1 In this was manifested the love of God toward
us, because that God sent his only begotten
Son into the world, that we might live
through him.

- 2 Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.
- 1 God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.
- 2 If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar;
- 1 For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?
- 2 Let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.
- 1 Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.
- 2 Be kindly affectioned one to another, with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another.
- 1 Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the LORD.
- 2 Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing steadfastly in prayer; given to hospitality.
- 1 Bless them which persecute you; bless and curse not.
- 2 Rejoice with them that do rejoice; and weep with them that weep.
- 1 Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.
- 2 Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

- 1 If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.
 - 2 Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath.
 - 1 Therefore, if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing, thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.
 - 2 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.
-

TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM CXXI.

- 1 **I** WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills; from whence cometh my help?
- 2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.
- 1 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
- 2 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
- 1 The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.
- 2 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

- 1 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
 - 2 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.
-

PSALM CXXII.

- 1 **I** WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.
- 2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
- 1 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:
- 2 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.
- 1 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.
- 2 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
- 1 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.
- 2 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.
- 1 Because of the house of the LORD our God, I will seek thy good.

TWENTY-NINTH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM CXXV.

- 1 **THEY** that trust in the LORD shall be as
Mount Zion, which cannot be removed,
but abideth for ever.
- 2 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,
so the LORD is round about his people from
henceforth even for ever.
- 1 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon
the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous
put forth their hands unto iniquity.
- 2 Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good,
and to them that are upright in their hearts.
- 1 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked
ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with
the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be
upon Israel.
-

PSALM CXXXV.

- 2 **PRAISE** ye the LORD. Praise ye the name of
the LORD; praise him, O ye servants of
the LORD.
- 1 Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in the
courts of the house of our God,
- 2 Praise the LORD; for the LORD is good: sing
praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

- 1 Whatsoever the LORD pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.
 - 2 Thy name, O LORD, endureth for ever; and thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.
-

PSALM CXXXVI.

- 1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the LORD: for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 1 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 2 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 1 To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 2 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 1 To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:
- 2 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever:
- 1 The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.
- 2 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

TWENTY-NINTH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

ISAIAH XXXV.

- 1 **T**HE wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall blossom as the rose.
- 2 It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing:
- 1 The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon;
- 2 They shall see the glory of the LORD, and the excellency of our God.
- 1 Strengthen the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.
- 2 Say to them of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not; behold your God will come and save you.
- 1 Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.
- 2 Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing;
- 1 For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.
- 2 And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water.

- 1 And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness.
 - 2 The unclean shall not pass over it; the way-faring men though fools shall not err therein.
 - 1 No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there;
 - 2 And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads;
 - 1 They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.
-

ISAIAH XL.

- 2 **P**REPARE ye the way of the LORD; make straight in the desert a highway for our God.
- 1 Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain.
- 2 And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it.

THIRTIETH DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM CXXXIX.

- 1 **O** LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.
- 2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine up-
rising; thou understandest my thought afar
off.
- 1 Thou compassest my path and my lying down,
and art acquainted with all my ways.
- 2 For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo,
O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.
- 1 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is
high, I cannot attain unto it.
- 2 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither
shall I flee from thy presence?
- 1 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if
I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there.
- 2 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell
in the uttermost parts of the sea;
- 1 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy
right hand shall hold me.
- 2 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me;
even the night shall be light about me.
- 1 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee: but
the night shineth as the day: the darkness
and the light are both alike to thee.

- 2 I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.
- 1 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!
- 2 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.
- 1 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:
- 2 And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.
-

THIRTIETH DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM CXLV.

- 1 **I** WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
- 2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
- 1 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.
- 2 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.
- 1 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

- 2 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.
- 1 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.
- 2 The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.
- 1 The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.
- 2 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.
- 1 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power:
- 2 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
- 1 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
- 2 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
- 1 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.
- 2 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfieth the desire of every living thing.
- 1 The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.
- 2 The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

- 1 He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him:
he also will hear their cry, and will save them.
 - 2 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD:
and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever
and ever.
-

THIRTY-FIRST DAY.

MORNING.

PSALM CXLVI.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O
my soul.
- 2 While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing
praises unto my God while I have any being.
- 1 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son
of man, in whom there is no help.
- 2 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his
earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.
- 1 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for
his help, whose help is in the LORD his God:
- 2 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all
that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:
- 1 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed:
which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD
looseth the prisoners:
- 2 The LORD openeth the eyes of the blind: the
LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the
LORD loveth the righteous:

- 1 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.
 - 2 The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.
-

PSALM CXLVII.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.
- 2 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.
- 1 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.
- 2 Great is our LORD, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.
- 1 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.
- 2 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:
- 1 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.
- 2 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

- 1 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
 - 2 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.
-

THIRTY-FIRST DAY.

AFTERNOON.

PSALM CXLVIII.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.
- 2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.
- 1 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.
- 2 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.
- 1 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.
- 2 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever; he hath made a decree which shall not pass.
- 1 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:
- 2 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

- 1 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:
 - 2 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:
 - 1 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:
 - 2 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:
 - 1 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.
-

PSALM CXLIX.

- 2 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.
 - 1 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.
 - 2 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.
-

PSALM CL.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.
- 2 Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

HYMNS.

1.

10.

- 1 **A**BIDE in me, O Lord, and I in thee,
From this good hour, O leave me nevermore;
'Then shall the discord cease, the wound be healed,
The life-long bleeding of the soul be o'er.
- 2 Abide in me; o'ershadow by thy love
Each half-formed purpose and dark thought of sin;
Quench ere it rise each selfish, low desire,
And keep my soul as thine, calm and divine.
- 3 As some rare perfume in a vase of clay,
Pervades it with a fragrance not its own
So, when thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
All heaven's own sweetness seems around it thrown.
- 4 Abide in me: there have been moments blest,
When I have heard thy voice and felt thy power;
Then evil lost its grasp; and passion hushed,
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.
- 5 These were but seasons beautiful and rare;
Abide in me, and they shall ever be;
Fulfill at once thy precept and my prayer.
Come, and abide in me, and I in thee.

2.

10.

- 1 **A**BIDE with me! fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay on all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as thou dwell'st with thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come not to sojourn, but abide with me.
- 4 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in thy wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea,
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.
- 5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile.
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left thee;
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.
- 6 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What, but thy grace, can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

- 7 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 8 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
 flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847).

3.

S. M.

- 1 **A** CHARGE to keep I have:
 A God to glorify;
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky;—
- 2 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfill;
 Oh, may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live;
 And oh, thy servant, Lord, prepare
 A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely;
 Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall for ever die.

Charles Wesley (1708-1788).

4.

6.6.4.

- 1 **A**LL hail, God's angel, Truth!
In whose immortal youth
Fresh graces shine:
To her sweet majesty,
Lord, help us bend the knee,
And all her beauty see,
And wealth divine.
- 2 Thanks for the names that light
The path of Truth and Right
And Freedom's way:
For all whose life doth prove
The might of Faith, Hope, Love,
Thousands of hearts to move,
A power to-day.
- 3 Thanks for the heart of Love,
Kin to thine own above,
Tender and brave;
Ready to bear the cross,
To suffer pain and loss,
And earthly good count dross,
In toils to save.
- 4 May their dear memory be
True guide, O Lord, to thee,
With saints of yore;
And may the work they wrought,
The truth of God they taught,
The good for man they sought,
Spread evermore.

W. Newell.

5.

L. M.

1 **A**LL holy, everliving One!
With uncreated splendor bright!
Darkness may blot from heaven the sun,
Thou art my everlasting light.

2 Let every star withhold its ray;
Clouds hide the earth and sky from sight;
Fearless I still pursue my way
Toward thee, my everlasting light.

3 Thou art the only source of day;
Forgetting thee alone is night;
All things for which we hope or pray
Flow from thine everlasting light.

4 Still nearer thee my soul would rise;
Thus she attains her highest flight,
And, as the eagle sunward flies,
Seeks thee, her everlasting light.

Thomas Hill (1818-1891).

6.

L. M.

1 **A**LL praise to him who built the hills;
All praise to him the streams who fills;
All praise to him who lights each star
That sparkles in the blue afar.

2 All praise to him who makes the morn,
And bids it glow with beams new-born;
Who draws the shadows of the night,
Like curtains, o'er our wearied sight.

- 3 All praise to him whose love hath given,
In Christ his Son, the Life of heaven;
Who gives us for our darkness light,
And turns to day our deepest night.
- 4 All praise to him the chain who broke,
The prison opened, burst the yoke,
Led forth its captives, glad and free,
The heirs of endless liberty.

Horatius Bonar (1808-1890).

7.

7.6.

- 1 **A**LL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.
- 2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings;
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.
- 3 The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at the gate;
God made them high or lowly,
And ordered their estate.
- 4 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky;

- 5 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.
- 6 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water
We gather every day.
- 7 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who doeth all things well.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander (1830-1895).

8.

7.

- 1 **A**LL things beautiful and fair,
Earth and sky and balmy air;
Sunny fields and shady grove,
Gently whisper, "God is love!"
- 2 Every tree and flower we pass,
Every tuft of waving grass;
Every leaf and opening bud,
Seem to tell us "God is good."
- 3 Little streams that glide along,
Verdant, mossy banks among,
Shadowing forth the clouds above,
Softly murmur, "God is love!"

- 4 He who dwelleth high in heaven,
Unto us has all things given;
Let us, as through life we move,
Ever feel that "God is love!"

Eliza Lee Follen (1787-1860).

9.

P. M.

- 1 **A** MIGHTY fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our Helper he, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work his woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

- 2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he:
Lord Sabaoth is his name,
From age to age the same,
And he must win the battle.

- 3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.

Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also:
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

Martin Luther (1483-1546), tr. by Frederick H. Hedge (1805-1890).

10.

S. M.

- 1 **A**ND is there, Lord, a rest
For weary souls designed,
Where not a care shall stir the breast,
Or sorrow entrance find?
- 2 Is there a blissful home,
Where kindred minds shall meet,
And live and love, nor ever roam
From that serene retreat?
- 3 Are there bright happy fields,
Where naught that blooms shall die;
Where each new scene fresh pleasure yields,
And healthful breezes sigh?
- 4 Are there celestial streams
Where living waters glide,
With murmurs sweet as angel dreams,
And flowery banks beside?
- 5 Forever blessed they
Whose joyful feet shall stand,
While endless ages waste away,
Amid that glorious land.

- 6 My soul would thither tend,
While toilsome years are given;
Then let me, gracious God, ascend
To sweet repose in heaven.

Ray Palmer (1808-1887).

11.

C. M.

- 1 **A**ND now another day is gone,
I'll sing my Maker's praise;
My comforts every hour make known
His providence and grace.

- 2 I lay my body down to sleep;
Let angels guard my head,
And through the hours of darkness keep
Their watch around my bed.

- 3 With cheerful heart I close mine eyes,
Since thou wilt not remove;
And in the morning let me rise
Rejoicing in thy love.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

12.

8.7.8.8.7.

- 1 **A**NGELS holy, high and lowly,
Sing the praises of the Lord!
Earth and sky, all living nature,
Man, the stamp of thy Creator,
Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord!

- 2 Sun and moon, bright night and moonlight;
Starry temples, azure-floored;
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Sons of God that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord!
- 3 Ocean hoary, tell his glory;
Cliffs, where trembling seas have roared;
Pulse of waters, blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord!
- 4 Rolling river, praise him ever,
From the mountain's deep vein poured;
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord:
- 5 Praise him ever, bounteous Giver;
Praise him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord!

John Stuart Blackie (1809-1895).

13.

L. M. D.

- 1 **A**RM these thy soldiers, mighty Lord,
With shield of faith and Spirit's sword;
Forth to the battle may they go,
And boldly fight against the foe,
With banner of the cross unfurled,
And by it overcome the world;
And so at last receive from thee
The palm and crown of victory.

- 2 Come, ever-blessed Spirit, come,
 And make thy servants' hearts thy home;
 May each a living temple be,
 Hallowed forever. Lord, to thee;
 Enrich that temple's holy shrine
 With sevenfold gifts of grace divine;
 With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,
 Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness.

Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885).

14.

8.6.

- 1 **A**ROUND the throne of God in heaven
 Thousands of children stand,
 Children whose sins are all forgiven,
 A holy, happy band;
 Singing glory, glory,
 Glory be to God on high.
- 2 What brought them to that world above,
 That heaven so bright and fair,
 Where all is peace, and joy, and love,—
 How came those children there?
 Singing, &c.
- 3 On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
 On earth they loved his name;
 So now they see his blessed face,
 And stand before the Lamb;
 Singing, &c.

Anne H. Shepherd (1809-1857).

15.

L. M.

- 1 **A**SLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.
- 2 Asleep in Jesus! Oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!
- 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus! Oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep.

Mrs. Margaret Mackay (1802——).

16.

S. 7. D.

- 1 **A**T thy feet, our God and Father,
Who hast blessed us all our days,
We with grateful hearts would gather,
To begin the year with praise;

Praise for light so brightly shining
 On our steps from heaven above;
 Praise for mercies daily twining
 Round us golden cords of love.

2 Jesus, for thy love most tender,
 On the cross for sinners shown,
 We would praise thee and surrender
 All our hearts to be thine own;
 With so blest a friend provided,
 We upon our way would go,
 Sure of being safely guided,
 Guarded well from every foe.

3 Every day will be the brighter,
 When thy gracious face we see;
 Every burden will be lighter,
 When we know it comes from thee;
 Spread thy love's broad banner o'er us,
 Give us strength to serve and wait,
 Till the glory breaks before us,
 Through the city's open gate.

James D. Burns (1823-1864).

17.

L. M.

1 **A**WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
 Thy daily stage of duty run;
 Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
 To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy misspent time that's past,
 And live this day as if thy last;
 Improve thy talent with due care;
 For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing
Glory to the eternal King.

Thomas Ken (1637-1711).

18.

C. M.

1 **A**WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward press thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,
Have I my work begun;
And, crowned with victory, at thy feet
I'll lay my laurels down.

Philip Doddridge (1702-1751).

19.

P. M.

- 1 **B**EAUTIFUL the little hands,
That fulfill the Lord's commands;
Beautiful the little eyes,
Kindled with light from the skies.

Beautiful, beautiful little hands,
That fulfill the Lord's commands;
Beautiful, beautiful little eyes,
Kindled with light from the skies.

- 2 All the little hands were made
Jesus' precious cause to aid;
All the little hearts to beat
Warm in his service so sweet.
Beautiful, beautiful little hands, &c.

- 3 All the little lips should pray
To the Saviour every day;
All the little feet should go
Swift on his errands below.
Beautiful, beautiful little hands, &c.

- 4 What your little hands can do,
That the Lord intends for you;
Make that thing your first delight,
Do it to him with your might.
Beautiful, beautiful little hands, &c.

T. Corben.

20.

L. M.

- 1 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create and he destroy.

- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
 Made us of clay and formed us men;
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
 He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs;
 High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is thy command,
 Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

21.

S. M.

- 1 **B**LEST be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
 We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
 Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
 Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.

- 4 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

John Fawcett (1740-1817).

22.

8.7.

- 1 **B**LEST be thou, O God of Israel!
Thou, our Father and our Lord!
Majesty is thine forever;
Ever be thy name adored.
- 2 Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness;
Glory, victory, are thy own;
All is thine in earth or heaven,
Over all thy boundless throne.
- 3 Riches come of thee, and honor;
Power and might to thee belong;
Thine it is to make us prosper,
Only thine to make us strong.
- 4 Lord, our God, for these thy bounties,
Hymns of gratitude we raise;
To thy name, forever glorious,
Ever we address our praise.

Henry U. Onderdonk (1789-1858).

23.

S. M.

- 1 **B**REATHE on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what thou dost love,
And do what thou would'st do!

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with thee I will one will,
To do or to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine!

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So I shall never die,
But live with thee the perfect life
Of thine eternity.

E. Hatch (1835-1889).

24.

7.

1 **B**RETHREN, let us join to bless
Christ, our peace and righteousness;
Let our praise to him be given,
High at God's right hand in heaven.

2 Thee the angels ceaseless sing;
Thee we praise, our Priest and King;
Worthy is thy name of praise,
Full of glory, full of grace.

3 Thou hast the glad tidings brought
Of salvation by thee wrought;
Wrought to set thy people free,
Wrought to bring our souls to thee.

4 May we follow and adore
Thee, our Saviour, more and more;
Guide and bless us with thy love
Till we join thy saints above.

5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

John Cennick (d. 1755).

25.

6.5.

1 **B**RIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!
Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still, with hearts united,
Singing on our way,—
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At thy sacred feet.
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See thy children meet.

Often have we left thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.
In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
Save to thee, our Saviour,
Only unto thee?
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

4 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe:
Bid thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At thy throne of love.
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in his beauty!
Songs that never cease!
Brightly gleams our banner, &c.

Thomas J. Potter (1827-1873).

26.

6.4.

1 CLING to the mighty One,
Cling in thy grief;
Cling to the holy One,
He gives relief;
Cling to the gracious One,
Cling in thy pain;
Cling to the faithful One,
He will sustain.

2 Cling to the living One,
Cling in thy woe;
Cling to the loving One,
Through all below;
Cling to the pardoning One,
He speaketh peace;
Cling to the healing One,
Anguish shall cease.

3 Cling to the piercèd One,
Cling to his side;
Cling to the risen One,
In him abide;
Cling to the coming One,
Hope shall arise;
Cling to the reigning One,
Joy lights thine eyes.

Henry Bennett (1813-1868).

27.

C. M.

1 COME, Christian children, come and raise
Your voice with one accord;
Come, sing in joyful songs of praise
The glories of your Lord.

- 2 Sing of the wonders of his Love,
And loudest praises give
To him who left his throne above,
And died that you might live.
- 3 Sing of the wonders of his Truth,
And read in every page
The promise made to earliest youth,
Fulfilled to latest age.
- 4 Sing of the wonders of his Power,
Who with his own right arm,
Upholds and keeps you hour by hour,
And shields from every harm.
- 5 Sing of the wonders of his Grace,
Who made and keeps you his,
And guides you to the appointed place,
At his right hand in bliss.

Dorothy Ann Thrupp (1779-1849).

28.

6.8.

- 1 COME, every youthful heart,
That loves the Saviour's name,
Your noblest powers exert
To celebrate his fame:
Tell all above and all below
The debt of love to him you owe.
- 2 He left his starry crown,
And laid his robes aside,
On wings of love came down,
And wept, and bled, and died:
What he endured, oh, who can tell,
To save our souls from death and hell?

- 3 From the dark grave he rose,
The mansion of the dead;
And thence his mighty foes
In glorious triumph led:
Up through the sky the conqueror rode,
And reigns on high the Saviour, God.
- 4 From thence he'll quickly come,
His chariot will not stay,
And bear our spirits home
To realms of endless day;
Then shall we see his lovely face,
And ever be in his embrace.
- 5 Jesus, we ne'er can pay
The debt we owe thy love;
Yet tell us how we may
Our gratitude approve:
Our hearts, our all, to thee we give;
The gift, though small, do thou receive.

Samuel Stennett (1727-1795).

29.

L. M.

- 1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share,
Fullness of joy for ever there.

Simon Browne (1680-1732).

30.

S. M.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

- 5 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

Joseph Hart (1712-1768).

31.

7. D.

- 1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest home!
All is safely gathered in
Ere the winter storms begin:
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:—
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest home!
- 2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Pure and holy grain may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home;
From his field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To thy final harvest home!
Gather thou thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, for ever, purified,
In thy presence to abide:
Come, with all thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home!

Henry Alford (1810–1871).

32.

S. M.

- 1 COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

- 5 There we shall see his face,
 And never, never sin;
 There from the rivers of his grace
 Drink endless pleasures in.
- 6 Then let our songs abound,
 And every tear be dry;
 We're marching through Immanuel's ground
 To fairer worlds on high.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

33.

P. M.

- 1 DAY is dying in the west;
 Heaven is touching earth with rest:
 Wait and worship while the night
 Sets her evening lamps alight
 Through all the sky.
 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
 Heaven and earth are full of thee!
 Heav'n and earth are praising thee,
 O Lord most high!
- 2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
 Of the universe, thy home,
 Gather us who seek thy face
 To the fold of thy embrace,
 For thou art nigh.
 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts, &c.

Mary A. Lathbury (1841—).

34.

7.6.

- 1 DOWN in the pleasant pastures,
 Beside the waters still,
 Behold the Shepherd leadeth
 His little flock at will;

Gently, oh, gently guiding
The way his sheep must go,
Still onward to the fountain
Where the living waters flow.

2 The stranger's voice they heed not,
When he seeks their ear to win;
And never can a robber
To the sheepfold enter in:
No hireling is the Shepherd,
For he his watch will keep;
'Tis he alone who giveth
His own life for his sheep.

3 And all his own he knoweth,
He calleth them to come;
O'er distant hills they hear him,
And so he draws them home.
Though the way be set with briars,
Though the narrow path be steep,
They know his word of warning,
And the Shepherd knows his sheep.

4 And other sheep he owneth,
Wand'ring from him afar;
He, the good Shepherd, knoweth
Where all his loved ones are:
The blessed day is dawning,
That day by him foretold,
When they shall own one Shepherd,
Safe sheltered in one fold.

35.

7.

- 1 **E**RE another Sabbath's close,
Ere again we seek repose,
Lord, our song ascends to thee,
At thy feet we bow the knee.
- 2 For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to thee alone be giv'n,
Lord of earth, and King of heav'n.
- 3 Cold our service may have been,
Mingled every prayer with sin;
But thou canst and wilt forgive;
By thy grace alone we live.
- 4 Whilst this thorny path we tread,
May thy love our footsteps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with thee at last.
- 5 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above;
While their steps thy pilgrims bend
To the rest which knows no end.

Anon., 1832.

36.

L. M.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm has bound the restless wave,
Who bidst the mighty ocean deep
His own appointed limits keep;
Oh, hear us as we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wherso'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting (1825-1878).

37.

C. M.

1 **E**THERNAL GOD, we look to thee,
To thee for help we fly;
Thine eye alone our wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.

2 Lord, let thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our footsteps guide;
That love will all vain love expel,
That fear all fear beside.

- 3 Not what we wish, but what we want,
O let thy grace supply;
The good unasked in mercy grant,
The ill, though asked, deny.

J. Merrick (1720-1769).

38.

L. M. D.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
To hail thee, sovereign of the year!
Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole,
The sun is taught by thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.
- 2 The flowery spring at thy command,
Perfumes the air, adorns the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn, to cheer the vine.
Thy hand, in autumn, richly pours,
Through all our coasts redundant stores:
And winters, softened by thy care,
No more the face of horror wear.
- 3 Seasons and months, and weeks and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid.
With morning light and evening shade.
Here in thy house let incense rise,
And circling Sabbath bless our eyes,
Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

Philip Doddridge (1702-1751).

39.

7.

- 1 **E**VERY morning mercies new
Fall as fresh as morning dew;
Every morning let us pay
Tribute with the early day;
For thy mercies, Lord, are sure;
Thy compassion doth endure.
- 2 Still the greatness of thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.
- 3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life;
Fit us for our daily strife.
- 4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to thee,
Ever blessed Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailling prayer and praise.

Horatius Bonar (1808-1890).

40.

7.5.

- 1 **E**VERY morning the red sun
Rises warm and bright;
But the evening cometh on
And the dark, cold night:
There's a bright land far away,
Where is never-ending day.
- 2 Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open fresh and gay;
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away:
There's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green!
- 3 Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long;
But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song;
There's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.
- 4 Christ our Lord is ever near
Those who follow him!
But we cannot see him here,
For our eyes are dim:
There's a blissful, happy place
Where men always see his face.
- 5 Who shall go to that bright land?
All who do the right:
Holy children there shall stand
In their robes of white.
For that heaven so bright and blest,
Is our everlasting rest.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander (1830-1895).

41.

P. M.

- 1 **E**VERYWHERE, everywhere,
God our King is everywhere;
Praises sing in grateful chorus,
To our Ruler, bending o'er us;
Everywhere, everywhere,
We may serve him everywhere.
- 2 Everywhere, everywhere,
God our Judge is everywhere.
If we sin, he is beside us;
From his eye no night can hide us;
Everywhere, everywhere,
God is with us everywhere.
- 3 Everywhere, everywhere,
God, our Friend, is everywhere,
Loving, guarding, guiding, keeping;
He will bless us waking, sleeping;
Everywhere, everywhere,
God can help us everywhere.
- 4 Everywhere, everywhere,
God our Saviour's everywhere;
When we pray, he'll ever heed us,
And to heaven at last will lead us;
Then we'll wear crowns so fair,
He will give us glory there,

42.

8.7.4.

- 1 FATHER, let thy benediction,
Gently falling as the dew,
And thy ever-gracious presence,
Bless us all our journey through:
May we ever
Keep the end of life in view.
- 2 Young in years, we need the wisdom
Which can only come from thee;
In the morn of our existence
Let us thy salvation see:
Changed in spirit,
We shall then thy children be.
- 3 When temptations shall assail us,
When we falter by the way,
Let thine arm of strength defend us;
Saviour, hear us when we pray:
Thou art mighty,
Be thou then our rock and stay.
- 4 Praise and blessing, power and glory,
Will we render, Lord, to thee;
For the news of thy salvation
Shall extend from sea to sea;
All the nations
Joyfully shall worship thee.

Mrs. M. F. Shelley (1811——).

43.

7.

- 1 FATHER, let thy kingdom come—
Let it come with living power;
Speak at length the final word,
Usher in the triumph hour.

- 2 Tyrant thrones and idol shrines,
 Let them from their place be hurled:
 Enter on thy better reign—
 Wear the crown of this thy world!
- 3 Break, triumphant day of God!
 Break at last, our hearts to cheer;
 Throbbing souls and holy songs
 Wait to hail thy dawning here.
- 4 Empires, temples, sceptres, thrones—
 May they all for God be won!
 And, in every human heart,
 Father, let thy kingdom come!

J. P. Hopps (1834—).

44.

C. M.

- 1 **F**ATHER of love, our Guide and Friend,
 O lead us gently on,
 Until life's trial time shall end,
 A heavenly peace be won.
- 2 We know not what the path may be,
 As yet by us untrod;
 But we can trust our all to thee,
 Our Father and our God.
- 3 But if some darker lot be good,
 O teach us to endure
 The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
 That makes the heart be pure.
- 4 Christ by no flowery pathway came,
 And we, his servants here,
 Must do thy will and praise thy name,
 In hope, and love, and fear.

William J. Irons (1812-1883).

45.

C. M.

1 FATHER! whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free!
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Anne Steele (1716-1778).

46.

S. M.

1 FOR ever with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
And immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!

4 Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

5 Then, then I feel that he,
Remembered or forgot,
The Lord is never far from me,
Though I perceive him not.

6 To God the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost, be given
Eternal praise by saints on earth,
And angel choirs in heaven.

James Montgomery (1771-1854).

47.

7.

1 **F**OR thy mercy and thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress
Rock of strength, be thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness,
Be our true and living way.

3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort thou his dying bed.

4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
 Keep us evermore thine own;
 Help, O help us to endure;
 Fit us for the promised crown.

5 So within thy palace gate,
 We shall praise, on golden strings,
 Thee, the only Potentate,
 Lord of lords and King of kings.

Henry Downton (1818——).

48.

6.5.

1 **F**ORWARD! be our watchword;
 Steps and voices joined,
 Seek the things before us,
 Not a look behind.
 Burns the fiery pillar
 At our army's head;
 Who shall dream of shrinking,
 By our Captain led?
 Forward through the desert,
 Through the toil and fight;
 Jordan flows before us,
 Zion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories
 Hath our God prepared,
 By the souls that love him
 One day to be shared;
 Eye hath not beheld them,
 Ear hath never heard.
 Nor of those hath uttered
 Thought or speech or word.

Forward, marching eastward,
 Where the heaven is bright,
 Till the veil be lifted,
 Till our faith be sight.

- 3 To th' eternal Father
 Loudest anthems raise;
 To the Son and Spirit
 Echo songs of praise;
 To the Lord of glory,
 Blessed three in one,
 Be by men and angels
 Endless honors done.
 Weak are earthly praises,
 Dull the songs of night;
 Forward into triumph,
 Forward into light!

Henry Alford (1810-1871).

49.

L. M.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies
 Let the Creator's praise arise;
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung
 Through every land, by every tongue.

- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord!
 Eternal truth attends thy word;
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

50.

L. M.

- 1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat—
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place, than all besides more sweet—
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far—by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 There, there, on eagle-wings we soar,
And sense and sin becloud no more,
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

Hugh Stowell (1799–1865).

51.

7.6.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown:
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber (1783-1826).

1 GENTLY, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears,
Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us;
Lead us in thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4 And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us on thy bosom rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

Thomas Hastings (1784-1872).

53.

8.3.7.

1 **G**ENTLE Shepherd, grant thy blessing
On us now,
While before thy throne we bow.

2 Gentle Shepherd, we thy children
Seek thy face:
Give us now thy heavenly grace.

3 Gentle Shepherd, bless the children
Of this fold:
Cleanse the hearts of young and old.

4 Gentle Shepherd, when life's ended,
Take us home,
Never from thy side to roam.

54.

S. M.

- 1 **G**IVE forth thine earnest cry,
O conscience, voice of God!
To young and old, to low and high,
Proclaim his will abroad.
- 2 Within the human breast
Thy strong monitions plead;
Still thunder thy divine protest
Against th' unrighteous deed.
- 3 Show the true way of peace,
O thou, our guiding light!
From bondage of the wrong release
To service of the right.

Union (Jewish) Hymnal.

55.

L. M.

-
- 1 **G**LORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.
 - 2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 - 3 Oh, may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

- 4 When in the night I sleepless lie,
 My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
 Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
 No powers of darkness me molest.

Thomas Ken (1637-1711).

56.

L. M.

- 1 **G**LORY to thee, who safe hast kept,
 And hast refreshed me while I slept;
 Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
 I may of endless light partake.
- 2 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
 Scatter my sins as morning dew;
 Guard my first springs of thought and will,
 And with thyself my spirit fill.
- 3 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
 All I design, or do, or say;
 That all my powers, with all their might,
 In thy sole glory may unite.

Thomas Ken (1637-1711).

57.

P. M.

- 1 “**G**OD bless you!” from the heart we sing,
 God give to every one his grace,
 Till he on high his ransomed bring
 To dwell with him in endless peace.
 God bless you! God bless you!
 Bless and keep us all in Jesus’ love,
 And, when our partings here are over,
 Take us to the joys above.

- 2 God bless you on your pilgrim way,
Through storm and sunshine guiding still;
His presence guard you day by day,
And keep you safe from every ill.
God bless you! God bless you, &c.
- 3 God bless you in this world of strife,
When oft the soul would homeward fly,
And give the sweetness to your life,
Of waiting for the rest on high.
God bless you! God bless you, &c.
- 4 God bless you, and the patience give,
To walk through life by Jesus' side;
For him to bear, for him to live,
And then with him be glorified.
God bless you! God bless you, &c.
- 5 God bless us all, and give us rest
When Christ shall come and glory dawn;
Our sun is swinging toward the west,
Life's little day will soon be gone.
God bless you! God bless you, &c.

58.

7.

- 1 GOD eternal, mighty King,
Unto thee our praise we bring;
All the earth doth worship thee,
We amid the throng would be.
- 2 Holy, holy, holy, cry
Angels round thy throne on high:
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

- 3 Glorified apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast thou not a mission too
For thy children here to do?
- 4 With the prophet's goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For thou hast to babes revealed
Things that to the wise are sealed.
- 5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
Oh that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear.
- 6 God eternal, mighty King,
Unto thee our praise we bring;
To the Father and the Son,
And the Spirit, three in one.

James E. Millard (1823—).

59.

8.7.

1 **G**OD is love: his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss he wakes and woe he lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the mist his brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere his glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

John Bowring (1792-1872).

60.

C. M.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

William Cowper (1731-1800).

61.

8.7.

1 GOD, my King, thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless thy name;
Day by day thy throne addressing,
Still will I thy praise proclaim.

2 Honor great our God befitteth;
Who his majesty can reach?
Age to age his works transmitteth,
Age to age his power shall teach.

3 They shall talk of all thy glory,
On thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of thy dread acts the story,
And thy deeds of wonder tell.

4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure
Works by love and mercy wrought,
Works of love surpassing measure.
Works of mercy passing thought.

5 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All his works his goodness prove.

6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;
They shall all thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess thee,
And proclaim thy sovereign power.

Richard Mant (1776-1848).

62.

L. M.

1 GOD of the earth, the sky, the sea!
Maker of all above, below!
Creation lives and moves in thee,
Thy present life through all doth flow.

2 Thee in the lonely woods we meet,
On the bare hills or cultured plains,
In every flower beneath our feet,
And e'en the still rock's mossy stains.

3 Thy love is in the sunshine's glow,
Thy life is in the quickening air;
When lightnings flash and storm winds blow,
There is thy power, thy law is there.

4 We feel thy calm at evening's hour,
Thy grandeur in the march of night;
And, when the morning breaks in power,
We hear thy word, "Let there be light!"

- 5 But higher far, and far more clear,
 Thee in man's spirit we behold;
 Thine image and thyself are there—
 Th' indwelling God, proclaimed of old.

Anon.

63.

8.4.

- 1 GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
 Darkness and light;
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night;
 May thine angel guards defend us,
 Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
 This livelong night.
- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
 And when we die,
 May we in thy mighty keeping
 All peaceful lie;
 When the last dread trump shall wake us,
 Do not thou, our God, forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us,
 With thee on high.

Reginald Heber (1783-1826) and Richard Whately (1787-1863).

64.

7.6.

- 1 GOD, who hath made the daisies,
 And every lovely thing,
 He will accept our praises,
 And hearken while we sing;

He says, though we are simple,
Though ignorant we be,
“Suffer the little children,
And let them come to me.”

2 Though we are young and simple,
In praise we may be bold;
The children in the temple
He heard in days of old,
And if our hearts are humble,
He says to you and me,
“Suffer the little children,
And let them come to me.”

3 He sees the bird that wingeth
Its way o’er earth and sky;
He hears the lark that singeth
Up in the heaven so high;
He sees the heart’s low breathings,
And says (well pleased to see),
“Suffer the little children,
And let them come to me.”

4 Therefore we will come near him,
And joyfully we’ll sing;
No cause to shrink or fear him,
We’ll make our voices ring:
For in our temple speaking,
He says to you and me,
“Suffer the little children,
And let them come to me.”

65.

6.5.

1 GONE the buds of springtime,
Gone the summer flowers;
Come the autumn's ripening,
Come the garnering hours:
Now the earth is resting—
Resting shrub and tree—
Till the spring shall wake them
With its minstrelsy.

Sing we then the springtime,
Sing the summer flowers;
Sing the autumn's ripening,
Sing the garnering hours.

2 Lord, thou holdest all things,
All things in thy hand;
Bud, and flower, and harvest
Come at thy command.
Sing we our thanksgiving,
Matron dear and sire;
Youthful voices blending,
Raise the chorus higher.

Sing we then the springtime, &c.

Sewall Sylvester Cutting.

66.

7.6.

1 GO thou in life's fair morning,
Go thou in thy bloom of youth,
And seek, for thine adorning,
The precious pearl of truth.
Secure the heavenly treasure,
And bind it on your heart,
And let no earthly pleasure
E'er cause it to depart.

- 2 Go, while the day-star shineth,
Go, while thy heart is light;
Go, ere thy strength declineth,
While every sense is bright:
Sell all thou hast, and buy it:
'Tis worth all earthly things—
Rubies and gold and diamonds,
Sceptres and crowns of kings.
- 3 Go, ere the cloud of sorrow
Steals o'er thy bloom of youth;
Defer not till to-morrow:
Go, now, and buy the truth.
Go, seek thy great Creator;
Learn early to be wise;
Go, place upon the altar
A morning sacrifice.
-

67.

7.6.

- 1 **G**O when the morning shineth,
Go when the noon is bright;
Go when the eve declineth,
Go in the hush of night;
Go with pure mind and feeling,
Fling earthly thought away;
And, in thy chamber kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.
- 2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
If any such there be.

Then for thyself, in meekness,
 A blessing humbly claim;
 And link with each petition
 The great Redeemer's name.

- 3 Or if 'tis e'en denied thee
 In solitude to pray,
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
 When friends are round thy way,
 E'en then the silent breathing
 Of thy spirit raised above
 Will reach his throne of glory,
 Who is Mercy, Truth, and Love.

Jane G. Simpson (1811-1886).

68.

8.7.

- 1 GRACIOUS Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
 Little ones are dear to thee;
 Gathered with thine arms, and carried
 In thy bosom may we be;
 Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
 From all want and danger free.

- 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us
 From thy fold to go astray;
 By thy look of love directed
 May we walk the narrow way;
 Thus direct us and protect us,
 Lest we fall an easy prey.

3 Let thy holy word instruct us,
 Guide us daily by its light;
Let thy love and grace constrain us
 To approve whate'er is right.
Take thine easy yoke and wear it,
 Strengthened with thy heavenly might.

4 Taught to lisp the holy praises
 Which on earth thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned
 May we our thank-offerings bring;
There with all the saints in glory
 Join to praise our Lord and King.

Jane E. Leeson.

69.

L. M.

1 GREAT God! we sing that mighty hand,
 By which supported still we stand:
The opening year thy mercy shows:
That mercy crowns it to its close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own:
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

Philip Doddridge (1702-1751).

70.

S.6.S.4.

- 1 **H**AIL! sacred day of earthly rest,
From toil and trouble free;
Hail! day of light, that bringest light
And joy to me.
- 2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to thee,
Where rest is found.
- 3 On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light divine
Is shed, O God, this day by thee,
For it is thine.
- 4 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That thou this day hast given.
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven.

Godfrey Thring (1823—).

71.

7.6.

- 1 **H**AIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!

He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong.
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 For him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing—
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is—Love.

72.

S. M.

- 1 **H**AIL to the Sabbath day!
The day divinely given,
When men to God their homage pay,
And earth draws near to heaven.
- 2 Lord, in this sacred hour,
Within thy courts we bend,
And bless thy love, and own thy power,
Our Father and our Friend.
- 3 But thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod;
Nor only is the day thine own,
When man draws near to God.
- 4 Thy temple is the arch
Of you unmeasured sky;
Thy Sabbath the stupendous march
Of vast eternity.
- 5 Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on thy servants' sight;
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

Stephen G. Bulfinch (1809-1870).

73.

P. M.

- 1 **H**ARK, hark, my soul, angelic songs are swell-
ing
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-
beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are
telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
“Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;”
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o’er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to
thee.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and
dreary;
The day must dawn, and darksome night be
past;
Faith’s journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart’s true home, will come
at last.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning’s joy shall end the night of weep-
ing,
And life’s long shadows break in cloudless
love.

Angels of Jesus, &c.

Frederick W. Faber (1815–1863.)

74.

6.5.6.5.

1 HARK, round the God of love
Angels are singing;
Saints at his feet above
Their crowns are flinging.
And may poor children dare
Hope for acceptance there,
Their simple praise and prayer
To his throne bringing?

2 Yes, through adoring throngs
His pity sees us;
'Midst their seraphic songs
Our offering pleases:
And thou who here didst prove
To babes so full of love,
Thou art the same above,
Merciful Jesus.

3 Not a poor sparrow falls
But thou art near it;
When the young raven calls,
Thou, Lord, dost hear it;
Flowers, worms, and insects share
Hourly thy guardian care:
Wilt thou bid us despair?
Lord, can we fear it?

4 Lord, then thy mercy send
On all before thee;
Children and children's friend
Bless, we implore thee;

Lead us from grace to grace,
 On through our earthly race,
 Till all before thy face
 Meet to adore thee.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847).

75.

C. M.

1 **H**ARK the glad sound! the Saviour comes
 The Saviour promised long;
 Let every heart prepare a throne,
 And every voice a song.

2 He comes, the prisoners to release
 In Satan's bondage held;
 The gates of brass before him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
 The bleeding soul to cure,
 And with the treasures of his grace,
 To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
 Thy welcome shall proclaim,
 And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With thy beloved name.

Philip Doddridge (1702-1751).

76.

6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

1 **H**ARK! 'tis the watchman's cry:
 Wake, brethren, wake!
 Jesus our Lord is nigh;
 Wake, brethren, wake!

Sleep is for sons of night;
Ye are children of the light;
Yours is the glory bright—
Wake, brethren, wake!

2 Call to each waking band:
Watch, brethren, watch!
Clear is our Lord's command;
Watch, brethren, watch!
Be ye as they which wait
Always at the Bridegroom's gate;
Ev'n though he tarry late,
Watch, brethren, watch!

3 Heed we the Master's call:
Work, brethren, work!
There's room enough for all;
Work, brethren, work!
This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labor will afford;
Yours is a sure reward;
Work, brethren, work!

4 Hear we the Saviour's voice:
Pray, brethren, pray!
Would ye his heart rejoice?
Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for constant fear;
Weakness needs the strong One near;
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray!

- 5 Now sound the final chord:
 Praise, brethren, praise!
 Thrice holy is our Lord;
 Praise, brethren, praise!
 What more befits the tongues
 Soon to join the angels' songs?
 While heaven the note prolongs,
 Praise, brethren, praise!

Ho atius Bonar (1808-1890).

77.

7.

- 1 **H**ASTE not! haste not! do not rest!
 Bind the motto to thy breast;
 Bear it with thee as a spell;
 Storm or sunshine, guard it well!
 ||:Heed not flowers that 'round thee bloom,
 Bear it onward to the tomb.:||
- 2 Haste not! let no thoughtless deed
 Mar for aye the spirit's speed;
 Ponder well and know the right,
 Onward, then, with all thy might!
 ||:Haste not! years can ne'er atone
 For one reckless action done.:||
- 3 Rest not! life is sweeping by,
 Go and dare before you die:
 Something mighty and sublime
 Leave behind to conquer time!
 ||:Grand it is to live for aye
 When these forms have passed away.:||

4 Haste not! rest not! calmly wait:
 Meekly bear the storms of fate!
 Duty be the polar guide
 Do the right whate'er betide!
 ||:Haste not! rest not! conflicts past,
 God shall crown thy work at last.:||

Goethe (1749-1832).

78.

6.5

1 **H**EAR the royal summons,
 Gird you for the fight,
 'Gainst the pow'rs of darkness
 March the sons of Light.
 Fear not you the conflict,
 On to vict'ry go,
 You, with Christ as helper,
 No defeat can know.
 Dare to do your duty,
 Standing for the right;
 Dare obey the Master,
 Walking in his light.

2 When the hosts are rallied,
 Dare your Lord confess;
 Dare to bear your witness
 Other hearts to bless.
 When your Captain calls you,
 Forward dare to go;
 When the tempter tries you,
 Dare to answer "No."
 Dare to do your duty, &c.

3 Armed with Christ's own spirit,
 Strike at every wrong;
 Think not of your weakness,
 He will make you strong.
 Shrink not then from danger,
 Bravely bear the cross;
 Christ will turn to blessing
 All your seeming loss.
 Dare to do your duty, &c.

4 Hear the royal promise,
 Victory is sure;
 Wrong shall be defeated,
 Right shall reign secure.
 March we on with courage;
 Help to save the world;
 Be this conquering banner
 O'er all lands unfurled.
 Dare to do your duty, &c.

79.

L. M. D.

- 1 **H**E leadeth me: O blessed thought,
 O words with heav'nly comfort fraught,
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
 He leadeth me! he leadeth me!
 By his own hand he leadeth me!
 His faithful follower I would be,
 For by his hand he leadeth me.
- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
 By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
 Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.
 He leadeth me! he leadeth me, &c.

- 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur, nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
He leadeth me! he leadeth me, &c.
- 4 And when my task on earth is done,
When by thy grace the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
He leadeth me! he leadeth me, &c.

Joseph H. Gilmore (1834—).

80.

C. M.

- 1 **H**OLY and reverend is the name
Of our eternal King;
Thrice holy Lord! the angels cry;
Thrice holy! let us sing.
- 2 The deepest reverence of the mind,
Pay, O my soul! to God;
Lift with thy hands a holy heart
To his sublime abode.
- 3 With sacred awe pronounce his name,
Whom words nor thoughts can reach;
A broken heart shall please him more
Than the best forms of speech.
- 4 Thou holy God! preserve our souls
From all pollution free:
The pure in heart are thy delight,
And they thy face shall see.

John Needham (1713-1781).

81.

7.7.7.5.

1 **H**OLY Father, cheer our way
 With thy love's perpetual ray;
Grant us ev'ry closing day
 Light at evening time.

2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears,
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our later years
 Light at evening time.

3 Holy Spirit, be thou nigh,
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, when we come to die,
 Light at evening time.

Richard H. Robinson.

82.

8.7. D.

1 **H**OLY Father, thou hast taught me
 I should live to thee alone;
Year by year thy hand hath brought me
 On through dangers oft unknown.
When I wandered, thou hast found me;
 When I doubted, sent me light;
Still thine arm has been around me,
 All my paths were in thy sight.

2 In the world will foes assail me,
 Craftier, stronger far than I;
And the strife may never fail me,
 Well I know, before I die.
Therefore, Lord, I come believing
 Thou canst give the power I need;
Through the prayer of faith receiving
 Strength—the Spirit's strength, indeed.

- 3 I would trust in thy protection,
Wholly rest upon thine arm;
Follow wholly thy direction,
Thou, mine only guard from harm!
Keep me from mine own undoing,
Help me turn to thee when tried,
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
Keep me ever at thy side.

John M. Neale (1818-1866).

83.

L. M.

- 1 **H**OW blest the righteous when he dies—
When sinks a weary soul to rest!
How mildly beam the closing eyes!
How gently heaves the expiring breast!
- 2 So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 A holy quiet reigns around—
A calm which life nor death destroys:
And naught disturbs that peace profound,
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.
- 4 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies;
While heaven and earth combine to say—
"How blest the righteous when he dies."

Anna L. Barbauld (1743-1825).

84.

11.

- 1 **H**OW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
- 2 Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed:
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to
stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee: I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul though all hell shall endeavor to
shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

George Keith (about 1640-1714).

85.

C. M.

- 1 **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!
- 4 Jesus, my shepherd, guide, and friend,
My prophet, priest, and king,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end—
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton (1725-1807).

86.

C. M.

- 1 **H**OW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

- 2 When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad;
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.
- 3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.
- 4 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

87.

C. M. D.

- 1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water! thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream:
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's Light:
 Look unto me; thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In him my Star, my Sun,
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till traveling days are done.

Horatius Bonar (1808-1890).

88.

7.6. D.

- 1 **I**N heavenly love abiding,
 No change my heart shall fear;
 And safe is such confiding,
 For nothing changes here;
 The storm may roar without me,
 My heart may low be laid,
 But God is round about me,
 And can I be dismayed?
- 2 Wherever he may guide me,
 No want shall turn me back;
 My Shepherd is beside me,
 And nothing can I lack.
 His wisdom ever waketh,
 His sight is never dim,
 He knows the way he taketh,
 And I will walk with him.
- 3 Green pastures are before me,
 Which yet I have not seen;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
 Where darkest clouds have been.

My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

Anna Lætitia Waring (1820——).

89.

P. M.

1 **I** NEED thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like thine
Can peace afford.
I need thee, oh! I need thee;
Every hour I need thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to thee.

2 I need thee every hour;
Stay thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When thou art nigh.
I need thee, &c.

3 I need thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
I need thee, &c.

4 I need thee every hour:
Teach me thy will;
And thy rich promises
In me fulfill.
I need thee, &c.

- 5 I need thee every hour,
 Most holy One;
 Oh, make me thine indeed,
 Thou blessed Son.
 I need thee, &c.

Anne S. Hawks (1835—).

90.

8.

- 1 **I**NSPIRER and hearer of prayer,
 Thou Shepherd and Guardian of thine,
 My all to thy covenant care,
 I, sleeping or waking, resign.
- 2 If thou art my Shield and my Sun,
 The night is no darkness to me;
 And fast as my minutes roll on,
 They bring me but nearer to thee.
- 3 A sovereign Protector I have,
 Unseen, yet forever at hand;
 Unchangeably faithful to save,
 Almighty to rule and command.
- 4 His smiles and his comfort abound,
 His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
 And walls of salvation surround
 The soul he delights to defend.

Augustus M. Toplady (1740–1778).

91.

8.7.

- 1 **I**N the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o’ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

John Bowring (1792–1872).

92.

8.7.4.7.

1 **I**N the vineyard of our Father
Daily work we find to do;
Scattered gleanings we may gather,
Though we are but young and few;
Little clusters
Help to fill the garners too.

2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
While we work, and watch, and pray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

- 3 Steadfast, then, in our endeavor,
 Heavenly Father, may we be;
And forever and forever
 We will give the praise to thee;
 Hallelujah
Singing, all eternity.

Thomas McKellar (1812-1899).

93.

8.7.4.7.

- 1 **I**N thy name, O Lord, assembling,
 We, thy people, now draw near;
Teach us to rejoice with trembling:
 Speak, and let thy servants hear;
 Hear with meekness—
Hear thy word with godly fear.

- 2 While our days on earth are lengthened,
 May we give them, Lord, to thee;
Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
 May we run nor weary be,
 Till thy glory
Without cloud in heaven we see.

- 3 There, in worship purer, sweeter,
 All thy people shall adore;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
 Than they could conceive before;
 Full enjoyment,
Full and pure forevermore. Amen.

Thomas Kelly (1769-1855).

94.

C. M.

- 1 **I** SING the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.
- 3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them good.
- 4 Lord, how thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn mine eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.
- 5 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.
- 6 Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.
- 7 His hand is my perpetual guard;
He guides me with his eye;
How should I then forget the Lord,
Who is forever nigh?

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

95.

P. M.

- 1 I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How he called little children, as lambs to his
fold,
I should like to have been with him then.
I wish that his hands had been placed on my
head,
That his arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen his kind look when
he said
“Let the little ones come unto me.”
- 2 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in his love;
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above,
In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
“For of such is the kingdom of heaven.”
- 3 But thousands and thousands, who wander and
fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for
them all,
And that Jesus has bidden them come.
I long for that blessed and glorious time,
The fairest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to his arms and be blest.

96.

S. M. D.

- 1 I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.
- 2 The Shepherd sought his sheep;
The Father sought his child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love;
They saved the wandering one.
- 3 They spoke in tender love,
They raised my drooping head;
They gently closed my bleeding wounds,
My fainting soul they fed.
They washed my filth away,
They made me clean and fair;
They brought me to my home in peace,
The long-sought wanderer.
- 4 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas he that loved my soul;
'Twas he that washed me in his blood,
'Twas he that made me whole;
'Twas he that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas he that brought me to the fold,
'Tis he that still doth keep.

- 5 I was a wandering sheep,
 I would not be controlled;
 But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
 I love, I love the fold.
 I was a wayward child,
 I once preferred to roam;
 But now I love my Father's voice,
 I love, I love his home.

Horatius Bonar (1808-1890).

97.

C. M.

- 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
 Name ever dear to me;
 When shall my labors have an end,
 In joy, and peace, and thee?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
 And pearly gates behold;
 Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
 Thy streets of shining gold?
- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
 Around my Saviour stand;
 And soon my friends in Christ below
 Will join the glorious band.
- 4 Jerusalem, my happy home,
 My soul still pants for thee;
 Then shall my labors have an end,
 When I thy joys shall see.

Latin Hymn, Eighth Century. "F. B. P.," tr., 1616.

98.

7.6.

1 JESUS, from thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that thou art always near:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 May we grow, from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 May we prize our Christian name,
May we guard it free from blame,
Fearing all that causes shame:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

5 May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like thee:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

6 Jesus, Son of God most high,
Who didst in the manger lie,
Who upon the cross didst die:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

99.

7.

- 1 JESUS, holy, undefiled,
Listen to a little child;
Thou hast sent the glorious light,
Chasing far the silent night.
- 2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of thine;
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow
On each tender flower below.
- 3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gayly in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.
- 4 Thou by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live.
- 5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.
- 6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And when thou at last shalt come,
Take me to thy heavenly home.

Mrs. E. Shepcote, 1840.

100.

6.5.

- 1 JESUS is our Shepherd,
 Wiping every tear;
Folded in his bosom,
 What have we to fear?
Only let us follow
 Whither he doth lead,
To the thirsty desert,
 Or the dewy mead.
 Gladly we will follow,
 Guided by his hand,
He at last will bring us
 To the heavenly land.
- 2 Jesus is our Shepherd,
 Well we know his voice;
How its gentlest whisper
 Makes our hearts rejoice;
Even when he chideth,
 Tender is its tone;
None but he shall guide us,
 We are his alone.
 Gladly we will follow, &c.
- 3 Jesus is our Shepherd;
 With his goodness now
And his tender mercy
 He doth us endow;
Let us sing his praises
 With a gladsome heart,
Till in heaven we meet him,
 Never more to part.
 Gladly we will follow, &c.

101.

7. D.

- 1 JESUS, lover of my soul!
Let me to thy bosom fly
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want,
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind;
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;

Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart;
 Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788).

102.

6.5.

- 1 JESUS, meek and gentle,
 Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
 Hear thy children's cry.
- 2 Pardon our offences,
 Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
 Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom,
 Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
 To thy realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey,
 Be thyself the way,
Through terrestrial darkness
 To celestial day.
- 5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
 Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
 Hear thy children's cry.

George R. Prynne (1818—.)

103.

L. M.

- 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Their highest honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

104.

S. M.

- 1 JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 All this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed, and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

Mrs. Mary Lundie Duncan (1814-1840).

105.

C. M.

1 JESUS, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall how kind thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 And those who find thee find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

St. Bernard (1091-1153); Edward Caswall, tr.

106.

L. M.

- 1 JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidst me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

- 6 Just as I am, thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871).

107.

C. M. D.

- 1 **L**AMP of our feet, whereby we trace
Our path when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace,
Brook by the traveler's way;
Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;
- 2 Word of the everlasting God,
Will of his glorious Son;
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?
Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts.

Bernard Barton (1784-1849).

108.

P. M.

- 1 **L**AUNCH thy bark! launch thy bark on the
swelling tide,
But O, look up and lean on heaven, as swiftly
on you glide;
For perils all around thee lie, like rocks upon
the sea;
And he who slumbers on the watch a shapeless
wreck may be.

- 2 Hoist thy flag! hoist thy flag! nail it to the mast;
The flag of justice and of truth upon the breezes
 cast;
And 'neath that banner's glorious folds spread
 out thy flowing sail;
Press onward to the destined port before the
 fav'ring gale.
- 3 Speed thee on! speed thee on o'er the troubled
 sea;
But O, let wisdom steer thy bark, and truth thy
 compass be.
Unloose thy sail; God speed thee now, thy vigil
 never cease,
Till, anchored in the heavenly port, thou find
 eternal peace.

109.

6.5. D.

- 1 **L**AY thy hand upon me
 When I fall asleep,
Through the silent hours,
 Close beside me keep;
Then the prince of darkness,
 Ruler of the air,
Will not dare to touch me,
 If thy hand is there.
- 2 Lay thy hand upon me,
 Tenderly restrain
All too eager longings,
 Every impulse vain;
Calm my spirit's chafing,
 Restless with long care;
Murmurs melt in silence,
 When thy hand is there.

3 Lay thy hand upon me
 When I rashly stray
 Into paths forbidden,
 Choosing my own way:
 Ah! how much correction,
 Lord, I have to bear;
 Yet must take it meekly,
 For thy hand is there.

4 Lead me now and always,
 Even to the last;
 Till the way is ended,
 And the darkness past:
 Till I reach the glory
 I was born to share;
 This its crown and centre,
 That my Lord is there.

C. M. N—.

110.

10.4.10.10.

1 **L**EAD, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom,
 Lead thou me on!
 The night is dark, and I am far from home—
 Lead thou me on!
 Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 The distant scene—one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
 Shouldst lead me on.
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 Lead thou me on!
 I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
 Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

- 3 So long thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
 Will lead me on!
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone,
 And with the morn those angel faces smile
 Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

John Henry Newman (1801-1890).

111.

P. M.

- 1 **L**ET others praise the ruby bright
 In the red wine's sparkling glow,
 But give to me the diamond light
 Of the fountain's clearer flow.
 Then give me the cup of cold water,
 The pure, sweet cup of cold water:
 For nature gives to all that lives
 But the cup of pure cold water.
- 2 The lark soars up with a lighter strain,
 When the wave has wet her wing;
 And the "thundering steed" flings back his mane
 In the might of the crystal spring.
 Then give me, &c.
- 3 The feet of earthly men have trod
 The blood from the bleeding vine,
 But the stream comes fresh from the hand of
 That fills this cup of mine. [God
 Then give me, &c.

George W. Bethune (1805-1862).

112.

C. M.

- 1 **L**IFT up to God the voice of praise,
Whose breath our souls inspired;
Loud and more loud the anthem raise,
With grateful ardor fired.
- 2 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose goodness, passing thought,
Loads every minute, as it flies,
With benefits unsought.
- 3 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
For hope's transporting ray,
Which lights, through darkest shades of death,
To realms of endless day.

Ralph Wardlaw (d. 1853).

113.

6.5.

- 1 **L**ITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the beauteous land.
- 2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages,
Of eternity.
- 3 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
Into sin to stray.

4 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

5 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

Jehoiada Brewer (1752-1817).

114.

7. D.

1 LITTLE travelers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest,
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest:
There to welcome, Jesus waits,
Gives the crowns his followers win;
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little travelers in.

2 Who are they whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Now have reached that heavenly seat
They had ever kept in view?
"I from Greenland's frozen land;"
"I from India's sultry plain;"
"I from Afric's barren sand;"
"I from islands of the main."

3 All their earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Here together met at last
At the portal of the sky:

Each the welcome, Come! awaits,
 Conquerors over death and sin;
 Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
 Let the little travelers in.

James Edmeston (1791-1867).

115.

8.7.4.7.

1 **L**ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 Let us, each thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace;
 Oh, refresh us,
 Traveling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For thy gospel's joyful sound;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound;
 May thy presence
 With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angel's wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey—
 May we, ready,
 Rise and reign in endless day.

John Fawcett (1739-1817).

116.

L. M.

1 **L**ORD, I have pass'd another day,
 And come to thank thee for thy care;
 Forgive my faults in work and play,
 And listen to my evening prayer.

- 2 Thy favor gives me daily bread,
And friends, who all my wants supply;
And safely now I rest my head,
Preserved and guarded by thine eye.
- 3 Look down in pity, and forgive
Whate'er I've said or done amiss;
And help me, every day I live,
To serve thee better than in this.
- 4 Now, while I sleep, be pleased to take
A helpless child beneath thy care;
And condescend for Jesus' sake
To listen to my evening prayer.

117.

P. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me.
Even me, even me,
Let some droppings fall on me.
- 2 Pass me not, O God, my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou mightst leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy fall on me.
Even me, &c.
- 3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour;
Let me live and cling to thee:
Fain I'm longing for thy favor:
Whilst thou'rt calling, call for me—
Even me, &c.

- 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit;
Thou canst make the blind to see:
Witnesses of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me, &c.
- 5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so rich and boundless,
Magnify it all in me—
Even me, &c.
- 6 Pass me not, thy lost one bringing;
Bind my heart, O Lord, to thee;
Whilst the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me—
Even me, &c.

Elizabeth Codner, 1860.

118.

L. M.

- 1 **L**ORD of all being! throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!
- 2 Sun of our life! thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope! thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch thy mercy's sign:
All, save the clouds of sin, are thine,

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love;
Before thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes (1807-1894).

119.

7. D.

1 **L**ORD of earth! thy forming hand
Well this beauteous frame hath planned;
Woods that wave, and hills that tower,
Ocean rolling in his power:
Yet, amid this scene so fair,
Should I cease thy smile to share,
What were all its joys to me?
Whom have I on earth but thee?

2 Lord of heaven! beyond our sight
Shines a world of purer light;
There in love's unclouded reign
Parted hands shall meet again:
Oh, that world is passing fair!
Yet, if thou wert absent there,
What were all its joys to me?
Whom have I in heaven but thee?

Robert Grant (1785-1838).

120.

8.6.

1 **L**ORD of my life, whose tender care
Hath led me on till now,
Here lowly at the hour of prayer,
Before thy throne I bow;
I bless thy gracious hand, and pray
Forgiveness for another day.

2 O, may I daily, hourly strive
In heavenly grace to grow;
To thee and to thy glory live,
Dead to all else below;
Tread in the path my Saviour trod,
Though thorny, yet the path of God.

3 With prayer, my humble praise I bring,
For mercies day by day:
Lord, teach my heart, thy love to sing
Lord, teach me how to pray.
All that I am and have, to thee
I offer through eternity.

"Ω *Chelsea*." 1838.

121.

8.4.

1 **L**ORD of the harvest, thee we hail!
Thine ancient promise doth not fail;
The varying seasons haste their round;
With goodness all our years are crowned;
Our thanks we pay,
This holy day:
Oh, let our hearts in tune be found.

- 2 When spring doth wake the song of mirth,
When summer warms the fruitful earth,
When autumn yields its ripened grain,
Or winter sweeps the naked plain,
 We still do sing
 To thee, our King;
Through all their changes thou dost reign.
- 3 But chiefly when thy liberal hand
Bestows new plenty o'er the land,
When sounds of music fill the air,
As homeward all their treasures bear;
 We, too, will raise
 Our hymn of praise,
For we thy common bounties share.
- 4 Lord of the harvest, all is thine:
The rains that fall, the suns that shine,
The seed once hidden in the ground,
The skill that makes our fruits abound:
 New every year
 Thy gifts appear;
New praises from our lips shall sound.

122.

C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, when my raptured thought surveys
 Creation's beauties o'er,
All nature joins to teach thy praise,
 And bid my soul adore.
- 2 Where'er I turn my gazing eyes,
 Thy radiant footsteps shine;
Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise,
 And speak their source divine.

- 3 On me thy providence has shone
With gentle, smiling rays;
Oh, let my lips and life make known
Thy goodness and thy praise.
- 4 All-bounteous Lord, thy grace impart!
Oh, teach me to improve
Thy gifts with humble, grateful heart,
And crown them with thy love.

Anne Steele (1716-1778).

123.

8.7.

- 1 **L**OVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown;
Jesus, thou art all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never.
Never more, thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.
- 3 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and sinless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee:

Changed from glory unto glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Charles Wesley (1708-1788).

124.

7.5.

- 1 **M**IGHTY Spirit, gracious Guide,
Let thy light in us abide;
Ever walking by thy side,
Grant us heavenly love!
- 2 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
Love than death itself more strong:
Therefore give us love.
- 3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay:
Therefore give us love.
- 4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright:
Therefore give us love.
- 5 Faith, and hope, and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

- 6 From the overshadowing
Of thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us, who to thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love!

Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885).

125.

6.4.

- 1 MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine:
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly thine.
- 2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll;
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,
 Fear and distress remove;
 Oh, bear me safe above—
 A ransomed soul.

Ray Palmer (1808-1887).

126.

8.4.

- 1 **M**Y God, is any hour so sweet,
 From blush of morn to evening star,
 As that which calls me to thy feet,
 The hour of prayer?
- 2 Blest is the tranquil hour of morn,
 And blest that solemn hour of eve
 When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
 The world I leave.
- 3 Then is my strength by thee renewed:
 Then are my sins by thee forgiven;
 Then dost thou cheer my solitude
 With hopes of heaven.
- 4 No words can tell what sweet relief
 Here for my every want I find,
 What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
 What peace of mind.
- 5 Lord! till I reach that blissful shore,
 No privilege so dear shall be,
 As thus my inmost soul to pour
 In prayer to thee.

Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871).

127.

8.4.

- 1 MY God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home in life's rough way,
Oh, teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."
- 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."
- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh?
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."
- 4 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield thee what is thine;
"Thy will be done."
- 5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy good Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."
- 6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."
- 7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done." Amen.

128.

S. M.

1 **M**Y soul, be on thy guard!
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

George Heath (d. 1822).

129.

S. M.

1 **M**Y times are in thy hand,
My God, I'd have them there;
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
Entirely to thy care.

2 My times are in thy hand,
Whatever they may be;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to thee.

- 3 My times are in thy hand;
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.
- 4 My times are in thy hand,
I'll always trust in thee;
And after death at thy right hand
I shall for ever be.

Wm. Freeman Lloyd (1791-1853).

130.

6.4.

- 1 **N**EARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!
- 2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!
- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
 Bright with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to thee!
 Nearer to thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly—
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to thee!
 Nearer to thee!

Sarah F. Adams (1805-1849).

131.

11.5.

- 1 **N**OW God be with us, for the night is closing.
 Darkness and light are both of his disposing.
 Beneath his shadow, here to rest we yield us,
 For he will shield us.
- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
 Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
 In soul and body thou from harm defend us;
 Thine angels send us.
- 3 We have no refuge: none on earth to aid us,
 Save thee, O Father, who thine own hast made us:
 But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
 Who seek thee only.

- 4 Father, thy name be praised, thy kingdom given,
 Thy will be done on earth, as 'tis in heaven;
 Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
 Us now and ever.

Petrus Herbert; tr. by Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878).

132.

P. M.

- 1 NOW I lay me down to sleep,
 In thy shadows soft and deep;
 I pray thee, Lord, my soul to keep.
 I lay me down,
 Among thy shadows soft, and dark, and deep.
 I pray thee, Lord,
 A helpless soul that leans on thee to keep.
- 2 If I should die before I wake,
 For thy unfailing mercy's sake,
 I pray thee, Lord, my soul to take.
 If I should die
 In some deep dream and never here awake,
 If I should die,
 I trust thee, Lord, my sleeping soul to take.

Melancthon W. Stryker (1851——).

133.

6.7.6.

- 1 NOW thank we all our God,
 With heart, and hands, and voices,
 Who wondrous things hath done,
 In whom this world rejoices;
 Who from our mothers' arms
 Hath blessed us on our way
 With countless gifts of love,
 And still is ours to-day.

- 2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in this grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

Martin Rinkart, 1644; tr. by Miss Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878).

134.

6.5.

- 1 **N**OW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

- 2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep.
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

- 3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

- 4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

- 5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
'Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night watches
 May thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure and fresh and sinless
 In thy holy eyes.

S. Baring-Gould (1834——).

135.

7.

1 **N**OW the shades of night are gone;
 Now the morning light is come.
 Lord, we would be thine to-day:
 Drive the shades of sin away.

2 Fill our souls with heavenly light;
 Banish doubt, and clear our sight:
 In thy service, Lord, to-day,
 Help us labor, help us pray.

3 Keep our wayward passions bound;
 Save us from our foes around;
 Going out and coming in,
 Keep us safe from every sin.

4 When our work of life is past,
 Oh, receive us all at last:
 Sin's dark night shall be no more
 When we reach the heavenly shore.

Samson Occum (1723-1792).

136.

L. M.

- 1 **O** COME! loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
And high our grateful voices raise,
As our salvation's Rock we praise.
- 2 Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favors past;
To him address in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.
- 3 For God, the Lord, enthroned in state,
Is with unrivaled glory great;
The depths of earth are in his hand,
Her secret wealth at his command.
- 4 O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Low on our knees with reverence fall,
And on the Lord, our Maker, call.

Tate and Brady.

137.

7.6.

- 1 **O** DAY of rest and gladness!
O day of joy and light!
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright!
On thee, the high and lowly,
Bending before the throne,
Sing, Holy, holy, holy,
To the great Three in One!

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest:
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885).

138.

S. M.

1 **O** EVERLASTING Light!
Giver of dawn and day,
Dispeller of the ancient night
In which creation lay.

- 2 O everlasting Health!
Flow through life's inmost springs;
The heart's best bliss, the soul's best wealth,
What life thy presence brings!
- 3 O everlasting Truth!
The soul of all that's true,
Sure guide alike of age and youth,
Lead me and teach me too.
- 4 O everlasting Might!
My broken life repair;
Nerve thou my will, and clear my sight,
Give strength to do and bear.
- 5 O everlasting Love!
Wellspring of grace and peace;
Pour down thy fullness from above,
Bid doubt and trouble cease!

Horatius Bonar (1808-1890).

139.

C. M.

- 1 **O** FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me.
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne:
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good;
A copy, Lord, of thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

Charles Wesley (1708-1788).

140.

L. M.

- 1 **O** GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
- 2 Remember, Lord, thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!
- 3 Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on thy faithful word?
None ever called on thee in vain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

- 4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
Oh, bind us in that heavenly chain!
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

Henry W. Baker (1821-1877).

141.

C. M.

- 1 **O** GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!
- 2 Beneath the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They die forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home!

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

142.

C. M.

- 1 **O**H, happy is the man who hears
Religion's warning voice,
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
More precious are her bright rewards
Than gems, or stores of gold.
- 3 Her right hand offers to the just
Immortal, happy days;
Her left, imperishable wealth
And heavenly crowns displays.
- 4 And, as her holy labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

Michael Bruce (1746-1767).

143.

C. M.

- 1 **O**H, that the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still:
Oh, that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will.

- 2 Oh, send thy Spirit down, to write
Thy law upon my heart:
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Or act the liar's part.
- 3 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord!
But keep my conscience clear.
- 4 Make me to walk in thy commands—
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748).

144.

7.6.

- 1 **O** JESUS, thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His name and sign who bear,
Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep him standing there.
- 2 O Jesus, thou art knocking;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marred:
Oh, love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait,
Oh, sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate.

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low—
“I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?”
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

William Walsham How (1823–1897).

145.

L. M.

- 1 **O** LOVE divine, that stoop'st to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear!
On thee we cast each earth-born care;
We smile at pain while thou art near.
- 2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrows crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, “Thou art near.”
- 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us thou art near.
- 4 On thee we cast our burdening woe,
O Love divine, for ever dear!
Content to suffer while we know,
Living or dying, thou art near.

Oliver Wendell Holmes (1807–1894).

146.

L. M.

O MASTER, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith clear and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only thou canst give,
With thee, O Master, let me live.

Washington Gladden (1830——).

147.

8.7.

1 ONCE to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of Truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offers each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

2 Then to side with Truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
'Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

3 Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis Truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be Wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above his own.

James Russell Lowell (1819-1891).

148.

6.5.

1 **O**NWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go!
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail:
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

5 Onward then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song:

Glory, laud, and honor
 Unto Christ the King:
 This, through countless ages,
 Men and angels sing.
 Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

S. Baring-Gould (1834—).

149.

8.6.

1 **O** PARADISE! O Paradise!
 Who doth not crave for rest?
 Who would not seek the happy land
 Where they that loved are blest?
 Where loyal hearts and true
 Stand ever in the light,
 All rapture through and through,
 In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
 The world is growing old;
 Who would not be at rest, and free,
 Where love is never cold?
 Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
 'Tis weary waiting here:
 I long to be where Jesus is,
 To feel, to see him near:
 Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
 I want to sin no more,
 I want to be as pure on earth
 As on thy spotless shore,
 Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

5 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The glorious mansion in the heavens
My Lord prepares for me,
Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

6 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song,
Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

Frederick W. Faber (1814-1863).

150.

C. M.

1 O UR Father! through the coming year
We know not what shall be;
But we would leave without a fear
Its ordering all to thee.

2 It may be we shall toil in vain
For what the world holds fair;
And all the good we thought to gain
Deceive and prove but care.

3 It may be it shall darkly blend
Our love with anxious fears,
And snatch away the valued friend,
The tried of many years.

4 It may be it shall bring us days
And nights of lingering pain:
And bid us take a farewell gaze
Of these loved haunts of men.

- 5 But calmly, Lord, on thee we rest;
No fears our trust shall move;
Thou knowest what for each is best,
And thou art perfect love.

William Gaskell (1805-1884).

151.

6.6.8.8.6.

- 1 O, WHAT can little hands do
To please the King of heav'n?
The little hands some work can try,
To help the poor in misery:
Such grace to mine be giv'n.

- 2 O, what can little lips do
To please the King of heav'n?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say:
Such grace to mine be giv'n.

- 3 O, what can little eyes do
To please the King of heav'n?
The little eyes can upward look,
And learn to read God's holy Book:
Such grace to mine be giv'n.

- 4 O, what can little hearts do
To please the King of heav'n?
Our hearts, if God his Spirit send,
Can love and meet their Saviour Friend:
Such grace to mine be giv'n.

- 5 When hands, and hearts, and lips,
 All please the King of heav'n,
 And serve the Saviour with delight,
 They are most precious in his sight:
 Such grace to mine be giv'n.

Fabin.

152.

10.10.11.11.

- 1 **O** WORSHIP the King, all glorious above!
 O, gratefully sing his power and his love!
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
 Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
- 2 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
 Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;
 Hath 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
 And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the
 plain,
 And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail:
 Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
- 5 O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
 While angels delight to hymn thee above,
 Thy ransomed creation, though feeble their lays,
 With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

Robert Grant (1785-1838).

153.

P. M.

- 1 **P**ASS me not, O gentle Saviour;
Hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.
Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.
- 2 Let me at the throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
Saviour, Saviour, hear, &c.
- 3 Trusting only in thy merit
Would I seek thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.
Saviour, Saviour, hear, &c.
- 4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside thee?
Whom in heaven but thee?
Saviour, Saviour, hear, &c.

Mrs. Fanny J. (Crosby) Van Alstyne (1823—).

154.

7. D.

- 1 **P**LEASANT are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.

Oh! my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
King of glory, God of grace.

2 Happy birds, that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast.
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length;
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by thy saving grace,
Give me at thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
Grace and glory flow from thee,
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me.

Henry F. Lyte (1793-1847).

155.

8.7.

1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

3 Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height, adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before him,
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry F. Lyte (1793-1847).

156.

8.7.

1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him,
Praise him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars of light!

- 2 Praise the Lord—for he hath spoken;
 Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
 Laws which never shall be broken,
 For their guidance he hath made.
- 3 Praise the Lord—for he is glorious;
 Never shall his promise fail;
 God hath made his saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
- 4 Praise the Lord of our salvation,
 Hosts on high his power proclaim;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify his name.

Anon., 1796.

157.

7. D.

- 1 **P**RAISE to God, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days!
 Bounteous source of every joy,
 Let thy praise our tongues employ.
 For the blessings of the field,
 For the stores the gardens yield;
 For the fruits in full supply,
 Ripened 'neath the summer sky.
- 2 All that spring with bounteous hand
 Scatters o'er the smiling land;
 All that liberal autumn pours
 From her rich, o'erflowing stores;
 These to thee, my God, we owe,
 Source whence all our blessings flow;
 And for these my soul shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Anna L. Barbauld (1743-1825).

158.

8.7.

- 1 **P**RAISE to thee, thou great Creator;
Praise to thee from every tongue;
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song.
- 2 Father, Source of all compassion,
Pure, unbounded grace is thine:
Hail the God of our salvation,
Praise him for his love divine.
- 3 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound his praise through earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.
- 4 Joyfully on earth adore him,
Till in heaven our song we raise!
There, enraptured, fall before him,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

John Fawcett (1740-1817).

159.

C. M.

- 1 **P**RAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed:
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death:
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 6 O thou by whom we come to God,
The life, the truth, the way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery (1771-1854).

160.

P. M.

- 1 **R**EJOICE and be glad, the Redeemer has
come;
Go look on his cradle, his cross, and his tomb:
Sound his praises, tell the story
Of him who was slain;
Sound his praises, tell with gladness,
He liveth again.
- 2 Rejoice and be glad, it is sunshine at last;
The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.
Sound his praises, &c.

3 Rejoice and be glad, now the pardon is free;
The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.
Sound his praises, &c.

• 4 Rejoice and be glad, for the Lamb that was slain
O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.
Sound his praises, &c.

5 Rejoice and be glad, for our King is on high;
He pleadeth for us on his throne in the sky,
Sound his praises, &c.

6 Rejoice and be glad, for he cometh again;
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain.
Sound his praises, tell the story
Of him who was slain;
Sound his praises, tell with gladness,
He cometh again.

Horatius Bonar (1808-1890).

161.

6.8.

1 **R**EJOICE! the Lord is King—
Your God and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

2 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

- 3 He all his foes shall quell,
 Shall all our sins destroy,
 And every bosom swell
 With pure seraphic joy:
 Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
 Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.
- 4 Rejoice in glorious hope!
 Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
 And take his servants up
 To their eternal home:
 We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice—
 The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

Charles Wesley (1708–1788) and J. Taylor.

162.

10.

- 1 **R**ISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem,
 rise;
 Exalt thy towering head, and lift thine eyes:
 See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
 And break upon thee in a flood of day.
- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn;
 See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
 In crowding ranks on every side arise,
 Demanding life, impatient for the skies.
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
 Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend;
 See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate
 kings,
 While every land its joyous tribute brings.

- 4 The seas shall waste, and skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed his word, his saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Alexander Pope (1688-1744).

163.

7.6.

- 1 **R**ISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
Toward heaven, thy native place;
Sun and moon and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

- 2 Cease, my soul, oh, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize:
Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies:
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given.

John Cennick (d. 1755).

164.

7.

- 1 **R**OCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know.
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

Augustus M. Toplady (1740-1778).

165.

7.

1 SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in his courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee.

3 Here we come thy name to praise;
May we feel thy presence near:
May thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

John Newton (1725-1807).

166.

10.

- 1 SAVIOUR, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of
praise:
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.
- 2 Grant us thy peace through this approaching
night;
Turn thou for us its darkness into light:
From harm and danger keep thy servants free;
For dark and light are both alike to thee.
- 3 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
With thee begun, with thee shall end, the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from
shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.
- 4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life;
Peace to thy Church from error and from strife:
Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love;
Peace in each heart, thy Spirit from above.
- 5 Thy peace in sorrow, balm of every pain;
Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict
cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

John Ellerton (1826—).

167.

8.7.

- 1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save and thou canst heal:
Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel guards from thee surround us;
We are safe if thou art nigh.
- 2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou art he who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be:
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston (1791-1867).

168.

8.7.

- 1 SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tender care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy fold prepare;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
- 2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
 Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
 Blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to thee.

- 4 Early let us seek thy favor,
 Early let us do thy will;
Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
 With thy grace our bosoms fill;
 Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Dorothy Ann Thrupp (1779–1849).

169.

P. M.

- 1 SAVIOUR, more than life to me,
 I am clinging, clinging close to thee;
Let thy precious blood applied
Keep me ever, ever near thy side.
 Every day, every hour,
 Let me feel thy cleansing power:
 May thy tender love to me
 Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to thee.
- 2 Through this changing world below
Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trusting thee, I cannot stray,
I can never, never lose my way.
 Every day, every hour, &c.

- 3 Let me love thee more and more,
 Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
 Till my soul is lost in love,
 In a brighter, brighter world above.
 Every day, every hour, &c.

Mrs. Fanny J. (Crosby) Van Alstyne (1823——).

170.

8.7.

- 1 SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to grateful lays:
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,
 Sung by raptured saints above;
 Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
 While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 Thou to save my soul from danger
 Didst redeem me with thy blood.
- 4 By thy hand restored, defended,
 Safe through life thus far I've come;
 Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
 Bring me to my heavenly home.

Robert Robinson (1735–1790).

171.

7.

- 1 SAVIOUR, teach me, day by day,
 Love's sweet lesson to obey;
 Sweeter lesson cannot be,
 Loving him who first loved me.

2 With a child-like heart of love,
At thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in thy grace;
Learning how to love from thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

4 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till thy face I see,
Of his love who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson (date of hymn, 1842).

172.

C. M.

1 SCORN not the slightest word or deed,
Nor deem it void of power;
There's fruit in each wind-wafted seed,
That waits its natal hour.

2 A whispered word may touch the heart,
And call it back to life;
A look of love bid sin depart,
And still unholy strife.

3 No act falls fruitless; none can tell
How vast its power may be,
Nor what results infolded dwell
Within it silently.

- 4 Work on, despair not, bring thy mite,
Nor care how small it be;
God is with all that serve the right,
The holy, true, and free.

Anon., 1845.

173.

6.4.

- 1 **S**HEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;
Christ, our triumphant King,
We come thy name to sing,
And here our children bring
To sing thy praise.

- 2 Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife.
Thou didst thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

- 3 Ever be thou our guide,
Our shepherd and our pride,
Our staff and song.
Jesus, thou Christ of God,
By the eternal Word,
O thou almighty Lord,
Make our faith strong.

- 4 So now, and till we die,
Sound we thy praise on high,
And joyful sing.
Children, and the glad throng
Who to thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King.

This hymn is a translation of perhaps the earliest complete Christian hymn we possess. It is found in the writings of Clement of Alexandria, who lived 150 years after Christ. He quotes it as a well-known hymn.

174.

C. M. D.

- 1 SHINE on our souls, eternal God,
With rays of beauty shine!
Oh, let thy favor crown our days,
And all their round be thine!
Did we not raise our hands to thee,
Our hands might toil in vain;
Small joy success itself could give,
If thou thy love restrain.
- 2 With thee let every week begin,
With thee each day be spent;
For thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by thee is lent.
Thus cheer us through this desert road,
Till all our labors cease;
And heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace.

Philip Doddridge (1702-1751).

175.

7.

1 SING, my soul, his wondrous love,
Who from yon bright throne above,
Ever watchful o'er our race,
Still to man extends his grace.

2 Heaven and earth by him were made,
All is by his sceptre swayed;
What are we that he should show
So much love to us below?

3 Sing, my soul, adore his name,
Let his glory be thy theme;
Praise him, 'till he calls thee home;
Trust his love for all to come.

Anon.

176.

L. M.

1 SING to the Lord a joyful song;
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise;
To us his gracious gifts belong,
To him our songs of love and praise.

2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the Lord, for he is good,
And praise his name, for it is fair:—

3 For strength to those who on him wait,
His truth to prove, his will to do,
Praise ye our God, for he is great,
Trust in his name, for it is true.

- 4 For joys untold that daily move
Round those who love his sweet employ,
Sing to our God, for he is love,
Exalt his name, for it is joy:—
- 5 For life below, with all its bliss,
And for that life, more pure and high,
That inner life, which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die.

John S. B. Monsell (1811-1875).

177.

7.

- 1 **S**OFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away:
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with thee:
- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.
- 3 When, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away,
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee:
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

George W. Doane (1799-1859).

178.

S. M.

1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power!
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The armor of your God.

4 From strength to strength, go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through Christ alone,
A crown of joy at last.

Charles Wesley (1708-1788).

179.

L. M.

1 SOON may the last glad song arise
Through all the millions of the skies,
That song of triumph, which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to thee;
And over land, and stream, and main,
Wave thou the sceptre of thy reign.

3 O that the anthem now might swell,
And host to host the triumph tell,
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.

Mrs. Voke (?), 1816.

180.

6.5.

1 **S**TANDING at the portal
Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful,
Bidding us rejoice.
Onward, then, and fear not,
Children of the day,
For his word shall never,
Never pass away.

2 I the Lord am with thee,
Be not thou afraid!
I will help and strengthen,
Be not thou dismayed!
Yes, I will uphold thee,
With my own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In my sight to stand.
Onward. then, &c.

3 He will never fail thee,
 He will not forsake;
 His eternal covenant
 He will never break.
 Resting on his promise,
 What have we to fear?
 God is all-sufficient
 For the coming year.
 Onward, then, &c.

4 For the year before us
 Oh, what rich supplies!
 For the poor and needy,
 Living streams shall rise;
 For the sad and sinful,
 Shall his grace abound;
 For the faint and feeble,
 Perfect strength be found.
 Onward, then, &c.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879).

181.

L. M.

1 **S**TAND like an anvil, when the stroke
 Of stalwart men falls fierce and fast;
 Storms but more deeply root the oak,
 Whose brawny arms embrace the blast.

2 Stand like an anvil, when the sparks
 Fly far and wide a fiery shower;
 Virtue and truth must still be marks
 Where malice proves its want of power.

- 3 Stand like an anvil, when the bar
Lies red and glowing on its breast;
Duty shall be life's leading star,
And conscious innocence its rest.
- 4 Stand like an anvil, when the sound
Of pond'rous hammers pains the ear;
Thine but the still and stern rebound
Of the great heart that cannot fear.
- 5 Stand like an anvil; noise and heat
Are born with earth and die with time;
The soul, like God, its source and seat,
Is solemn, still, serene, sublime.

George W. Doane (1799-1859).

182.

7.6.

- 1 **S**TAND up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Each soldier to his post;
Close up the broken column,
And shout through all the host.
Make good the loss so heavy
In those that still remain;
And prove to all around you
That death itself is gain.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He, with the King of glory,
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield (1816-1888).

183.

7.

- 1 SUMMER ended, harvest o'er,
Lord, to thee our song we pour,
For the valley's golden yield,
For the fruits of tree and field;
- 2 For the promise ever sure,
That while heaven and earth endure,
Seed time, harvest, cold, and heat
Shall their yearly round complete;
- 3 For the care which, while we slept,
Watch o'er fields and furrow kept,
Watch o'er all the buried grain,
Soon to burst to life again.

- 4 When all earthly gifts must fail
And our years have told their tale;
When in death our flesh is sown,
Watch, Lord Jesus, o'er thine own.

Greville Phillimore (1821-1884).

184.

6.5.

- 1 SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

- 2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And his banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

- 3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For thy loving kindness
Make us love thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across the sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be thou nigh.

- 4 We will never doubt thee,
 'Though thou veil thy light;
Life is dark without thee;
 Death with thee is bright.
Light of light shine o'er us
 On our pilgrim way,
Go thou still before us
 To the endless day.

William Walsham How (1823-1897).

185.

L. M.

- 1 **S**UN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
 It is not night if thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
 To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
 My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
 For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
 For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
 For without thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of thine
 Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
 Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
 With blessings from thy boundless store:
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
 Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

John Keble (1792-1866).

186.

L. M.

- 1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing!
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.
- 2 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels! how divine!
- 3 But I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
- 4 Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below,
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

187.

7.

- 1 SWELL the anthem! raise the song!
Praises to our God belong;
Saints and angels join to sing
Praise to heaven's almighty King.

- 2 Blessings from his liberal hand,
Pour around this happy land;
Let our hearts beneath his sway,
Hail the bright, triumphant day.
- 3 Now to thee our joys ascend;
Thou hast been our heavenly friend;
Guarded by thy mighty power,
Peace and freedom bless our shore.
- 4 Hark! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings;
Let us join the choral song,
And the heavenly notes prolong.

Nathan Strong (1748-1816).

188.

7. D.

- 1 **T**AKE my life, and let it be,
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
- 2 Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee;
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

- 3 Take my will, and make it thine,
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is thine own,
 It shall be thy royal throne.
 Take my love, my God, I pour
 At thy feet its treasure store;
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879).

189.

7.8.7.

- 1 **T**ENDER Shepherd, thou hast stilled
 Now thy little lamb's brief weeping:
 Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild
 In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping!
 And no sigh of anguish sore
 Heaves that little bosom more.
- 2 In this world of care and pain,
 Lord, thou wouldst no longer leave it;
 To the sunny heavenly plain
 Thou dost now with joy receive it;
 Clothed in robes of spotless white,
 Now it dwells with thee in light.
- 3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
 Where it lives may soon be living,
 And the lovely pastures see
 That its heavenly food are giving;
 Then the gain of death we prove,
 Though thou take what most we love.

*John W. Meinhold (1797-1851); tr. Miss Catherine
 Winkworth (1829-1878).*

190.

S. M.

- 1 THE day is past and gone,
The evening shades appear;
Oh, may I ever keep in mind
The night of death draws near.
- 2 Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears;
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.
- 3 And when I early rise,
To view th' unwearied sun,
May I set out to win the prize,
And after glory run;
- 4 That when my days are past,
And I from time remove,
I then may in thy bosom rest,
The bosom of thy love.

John Leland (1754-1841).

191.

S. M.

- 1 THE day of praise is done,
The evening shadows fall;
Yet pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.
- 2 'Tis thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to thy name.

- 3 Shine thou within us, then,
A day that knows no end,
Till songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

John Ellerton (1826——).

192.

7.6.7.6.

- 1 **T**HE ever-changing seasons
In silence come and go;
But thou, Eternal Father,
No time or change canst know.

- 2 Oh, pour thy grace upon us,
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in heaven with thee.

- 3 Behold, the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned;
Lord, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.

- 4 Oh, by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain,

- 5 Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace,
That we thy name may hallow.
And see at last thy face.

William Walsham How (1823-1897).

193.

6.4.

1 **T**HE God of harvest praise;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart, and voice;
The valleys smile and sing,
Forests and mountains ring,
The plains their tribute bring,
The streams rejoice.

2 Yea, bless his holy Name,
And purest thanks proclaim
Through all the earth:
To glory in your lot
Is comely—but be not
His benefits forgot,
Amid your mirth.

3 The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise
With sweet accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

James Montgomery (1771-1854).

194.

S. M.

1 **T**HE harvest dawn is near,
The year delays not long;
And he who sows with many a tear,
Shall reap with many a song.

- 2 Sad to his toil he goes,
His seed with weeping leaves;
But he shall come at twilight's close,
And bring his golden sheaves.

George Burgess (1809-1866).

195.

7.6.

- 1 **T**HE heavens declare thy glory,
The firmament thy power;
Day unto day the story
Repeats from hour to hour;
Night unto night replying
Proclaims in every land,
O Lord, with voice undying,
The wonders of thy hand.
- 2 The sun with royal splendor
Goes forth to chant thy praise;
Stars, moonbeams soft and tender,
Their gentle anthems raise;
O'er every tribe and nation
That music strange is poured,
The song of all creation
To thee, creation's Lord.
- 3 All heaven on high rejoices
To do its Master's will:
The stars with solemn voices
Resound thy praises still;
So let my whole behavior,
Thoughts, words, and actions be,
O Lord, my strength and Saviour,
One ceaseless song to thee.

Thomas R. Birks (1810-1883).

196.

7.6.

- 1 **T**HE hours of school are over,
The evening calls us home;
Once more to thee, O Father,
With thankful hearts we come;
For all thy countless blessings
We praise thy holy Name,
And own thy love unchanging,
Through days and years the same.
- 2 For life, and health, and shelter
From harm throughout the day,
The kindness of our teachers,
The gladness of our play;
For all the dear affection
Of parents, brothers, friends,
To him our thanks we render,
Who these and all things sends.
- 3 But these, O Lord, can show us
Thy goodness but in part;
Thy love would lead us onward
To know thee as thou art;
Thy Son came down from heaven
To take away our sin.
Thy Spirit dwells among us
To make us clean within.
- 4 For this, O Lord, we bless thee,
For this we thank thee most,
The cleansing of the sinful,
The saving of the lost;
The Teacher ever present,
The Friend forever nigh,
The home prepared by Jesus
For us above the sky.

- 5 Lord, gather all thy children
To meet thee there at last,
When earthly tasks are ended,
And earthly days are past;
With all our dear ones round us
In that eternal home,
Where death no more shall part us,
And night shall never come!

John Ellerton (1826—).

197.

8.7.

- 1 **T**HE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack, if I am his,
And he is mine forever.
- 2 Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth:
And oh, what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

- 6 And so through all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never:
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 Within thy house forever.

Henry W. Baker (1821-1877).

198.

C. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord be with us as we bend,
 His blessing to receive;
 His gift of peace upon us send,
 Before his courts we leave.
- 2 The Lord be with us as we walk
 . Along our homeward road;
 In silent thought or friendly talk
 Our hearts be still with God.
- 3 The Lord be with us till the night
 Shall close the day of rest;
 Be he of every heart the light,
 Of every home the guest.
- 4 The Lord be with us still, we pray,
 His nightly watch to keep;
 Crown with his peace his own blest day,
 And guard his people's sleep.

John Ellerton (1826——).

199.

11.

- 1 **T**HE Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I
 know;
 I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
 He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow.
 Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when
 oppress'd.

- 2 Through the valley and shadow of death though
 I stray,
 Since thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
 Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay;
 No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.
- 3 In the midst of affliction, my table is spread;
 With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth
 o'er;
 With perfume and oil thou anointest my head;
 O what shall I ask of thy providence more?
- 4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
 Still follow my steps till I meet thee above;
 I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
 Through the land of our sojourn, thy king-
 dom of love.

James Montgomery (1771-1854).

200.

L. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a shepherd's care;
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye:
 My noonday walks he shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales and dewy meads,
 My weary, wandering steps he leads,
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
 Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
 And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still:
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.

Joseph Addison (1672–1719).

201.

C. M.

1 **T**HE morning bright,
 With rosy light,
 Has waked me from my sleep;
 Father, I own,
 Thy love alone.
 Thy little one doth keep.

2 All through the day,
 I humbly pray,
 Be thou my guard and guide;
 My sins forgive,
 And let me live.
 Blest Jesus, near thy side.

- 3 O make thy rest
Within my breast.
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like thee;
Then shall I be
Prepared to see thy face.

Thomas O. Summers (1812-1882).

202.

P. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.
Oh, how they sweetly sing,
“Worthy is our Saviour King;
Loud let his praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.”
- 2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest, blest for aye.
- 3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father’s hand,
Love cannot die.
On, then, to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And, bright above the sun,
We reign for aye.

Andrew Young (1807-1889).

203.

8.6.7.

1 **T**HERE'S a Friend for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend who never changes,
Whose love will never die.
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name he bears.

2 There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour,
And to the Father cry;
A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and sorrow free,
Where every little pilgrim,
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare;
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky.
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which he will then bestow.
On all who have found his favor,
And loved his name below.

5 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing:
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship him as King.

6 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music,
And palms of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
Lord, grant thy little children
To know thee as their own.

Albert Midlane (1825—).

204.

6. D.

1 **T**HERE is a blessed home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace;
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;

Around its glorious throne
 Ten thousand saints adore
 Christ, with the Father one,
 And Spirit, evermore.

- 3 Look up, ye saints of God,
 Nor fear to tread below
 The path your Saviour trod
 Of daily toil and woe.
 Wait but a little while
 In uncomplaining love;
 His own most gracious smile
 Shall welcome you above.

Henry W. Baker (1821-1877).

205.

C. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign;
 Eternal day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-withering flowers:—
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 That heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dressed in living green:
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With faith's unclouded eyes—

- 5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

206.

C. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a safe and secret place,
Beneath the wings divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace—
Oh, be that refuge mine!
- 2 The least and feeblest there may bide,
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.
- 3 He feeds in pastures large and fair,
Of love and truth divine;
O child of God, O glory's heir!
How rich a lot is thine!
- 4 A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all.

Henry F. Lyte (1793-1847).

207.

C. M. D.

- 1 **T**HE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:—
Who follows in his train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below—
He follows in his train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave—
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on him to save;
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:—
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:—
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice.
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:—
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

208.

L. M. D.

- 1 **T**HE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue, ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim:
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball—
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found—
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine—
“The hand that made us is divine.”

Joseph Addison (1672–1719).

209.

C. M. D.

- 1 **T**HE springtide hour brings leaf and flower,
With songs of life and love;
And many a lay wears out the day
In every leafy grove.

Bird, flower, and tree seem to agree
 Their choicest gifts to bring;
 Shall this poor heart not bear its part?
 In it is there no spring?
 Praises, praises to our Lord,
 Lift we up with glad accord;
 Let us hallelujah sing
 In the joyous spring.

2 Dews fall apace, the dews of grace,
 Upon this soul of sin:
 And love divine delights to shine
 Upon the waste within.
 Yet year by year, fruits, flowers appear,
 And birds their praises sing:
 Shall this poor heart not bear its part,
 Its winter have no spring?
 Praises, praises to our Lord, &c.

3 Lord, let thy love, fresh from above,
 Soft as the south wind blow;
 Call forth its bloom, wake its perfume,
 And bid its spices flow:
 And when thy voice makes earth rejoice,
 The hillsides laugh and sing.
 Lord! make my heart to bear its part,
 And join the praise of spring.
 Praises, praises to our Lord, &c.

John S. B. Monsell (1811-1875).

210.

P. M.

1 **T**HE strife is o'er, the battle done:
 The victory of life is won;
 The song of triumph has begun— Alleluia!

- 2 The powers of death have done their worst,
And Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst— Alleluia!
- 3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head: Alleluia!
- 4 He brake the bonds of death and hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumph tell: Alleluia!
- 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free;
That we may live and sing to thee— Alleluia!

Tr. Francis Pott (1832—).

211.

7. D.

- 1 **THINE** forever, God of love!
Hear us from thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.
Thine forever, Lord of life!
Shield us through the earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.
- 2 Thine forever, O how blest
They who find in thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend!
O defend us to the end.
Thine forever, Saviour, keep
These thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

Mrs. Mary F. Maude (d. 1887).

212.

C. M.

- 1 **T**HIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours his own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day he rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints his triumphs spread,
And all his wonders tell.
- 3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord! descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.
- 4 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which he reigns
Shall give him nobler praise.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748).

213.

C. M.

- 1 **T**HOU art the way—to thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
- 2 Thou art the truth—thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the life—the empty tomb
 Proclaims thy conquering arm;
 And those who put their trust in thee
 Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the way, the truth, the life;
 Grant us that way to know,
 That truth to keep, that life to win,
 Whose joys eternal flow.

George W. Doane (1799–1859).

214.

7.

1 **T**HOU, from whom we never part,
 Thou, whose love is everywhere,
 Thou, who seest every heart,
 Listen to our evening prayer.

2 Father, fill our hearts with love,
 Love unfailing, full and free;
 Love that no alarm can move,
 Love that ever rests on thee.

3 Heavenly Father! through the night
 Keep us safe from every ill;
 Cheerful as the morning light
 May we wake to do thy will.

Eliza Lee Follen (1787–1860).

215.

L. M.

1 **T**HOU One in all, thou All in one,
 Source of the grace that crowns our days,
 For all thy gifts 'neath cloud or sun
 We lift to thee our grateful praise.

- 2 We bless thee for the life that flows,
A pulse in every grain of sand,
A beauty in the blushing rose,
A thought and deed in brain and hand.
- 3 For life that thou hast made a joy,
For strength to make our lives like thine,
For duties that our hands employ—
We bring our offerings to thy shrine.
- 4 Be thine to give and ours to own
The truth that sets thy children free,
The law that binds us to thy throne,
The love that makes us one with thee.

S. C. Beach.

216.

7.

1 **T**HOU that once, by mother's knee,
Wast a little child like me,
When I wake or go to bed,
Lay thy hands about my head;
Let me feel thee very near,
Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear.

2 Be beside me in the light,
Close by me thro' all the night;
Make me gentle, kind, and true,
Do as I am bid to do:
Help and cheer me when I fret,
And forgive when I forget.

- 3 Thou art near me when I pray,
Thou art never far away;
Thou my little hymn wilt hear,
Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear;
Thou that once, by mother's knee,
Wast a little one like me.

Francis T Palgrave (1824-1897).

217.

7. D.

- 1 **T**HOU, who roll'st the year around,
Crowned with mercies large and free,
Rich thy gifts to us abound,
Warm our praise shall rise to thee.
Kindly to our worship bow,
While our grateful thanks we tell,
That, sustained by thee, we now
Bid the parting year—farewell!
- 2 All its numbered days are sped,
All its busy scenes are o'er,
All its joys forever fled,
All its sorrows felt no more.
Mingled with the eternal past,
Its remembrance shall decay;
Yet to be revived at last
At the solemn judgment day.
- 3 All our follies, Lord, forgive!
Cleanse us from each earthly stain;
Let thy grace within us live,
That we spend not years in vain.
Then, when life's last eve shall come,
Happy spirits, may we fly
To our everlasting home,
To our Father's house on high!

Ray Palmer (1808-1887).

218.

C. M.

1 **T**HROUGH all the dangers of the night
Preserved, O Lord, by thee,
Again we hail the cheerful light,
Again we bow to thee.

2 Preserve us, Lord, throughout the day,
And guide us by thine arm;
For they are safe, and only they,
Whom thou preserv'st from harm.

3 Let all our words and all our ways
Declare that we are thine,
That so the light of truth and grace
Before the world may shine.

4 Let us ne'er turn away from thee;
O Saviour, hold us fast;
Till with unclouded eyes we see
Thy glorious face at last.

Thomas Kelly (1769-1855).

219.

C. M.

1 **T**HY Name, O Lord,
In sweet accord,
We worship and adore:
Thy goodness bless,
Thy love confess,
Thy tender grace implore.

2 O Love divine!
 Our hearts incline
 To shun each evil way;
 With heart and might,
 To do the right,
 And watch and work and pray.

3 O Light divine!
 Within us shine,
 Bid doubts and darkness cease;
 Our sins forgive,
 And help us live
 In purity and peace.

4 Through all our days,
 In all our ways,
 O guide us from above;
 Till hopes and fears,
 And joys and tears
 Shall bloom in heavenly love.

Edwin Pond Parker (1836——).

220.

6.

1 **T**HY way, not mine, O Lord,
 However dark it be!
 Lead me by thine own hand,
 Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
 It will be still the best;
 Winding or straight, it leads
 Right onward to thy rest.

- 3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might;
Choose thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.
- 4 The kingdom that I seek
Is thine: so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray.
- 5 Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem;
Choose thou my good and ill.
- 6 Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
- 7 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

Horatius Bonar (1808-1890).

221.

7.6.

- 1 **T**O arms, ye Christian soldiers!
Stand in the holy faith,
And listen to your Leader,
What cheery words he saith:
No fading leaves of laurel
Will he his soldiers give,
But in eternal honor
They with their Lord shall live.

- 2 For them the holy city
Shall open wide its gate,
And beautiful and blissful
Shall be their blessed state;
This world can offer only
A bauble for its prize;
In endless life and glory
Their home and honor lies.
- 3 We worship thee, O Father;
Thy hand will give the crown!
And thee, O Christ our Saviour,
Our Leader of renown!
To thee, O Holy Spirit,
Our homage we renew!
With thy dear grace to help us,
We shall come safely through.

Tr. by Alex. R. Thompson (1822—).

222.

L. M.

- 1 UPLIFT the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun shall light its shining folds,
The cross, on which the Saviour died.
- 2 Uplift the banner! Angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.
- 3 Uplift the banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, gathering at the call,
Their spirits kindle in its light.

4 Uplift the banner! Let it float
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
 Our glory only in the Cross,
 Our only hope the Crucified.

5 Uplift the banner! Wide and high,
 Seaward and skyward let it shine;
 Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
 We conquer only in that sign.

Geo. W. Doane (1799-1859).

223.

C. M.

1 **W**ALK in the light! so shalt thou know
 That fellowship of love
 His Spirit only can bestow,
 Who reigns in light above.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
 Thy heart made truly his,
 Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
 In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
 Thy darkness passed away:
 Because that light hath on thee shone
 In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
 A path, though thorny, bright:
 For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
 And God himself is Light.

Bernard Barton (1784-1849).

224.

7. D.

- 1 **W**ATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveler! o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.
- 2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends!
Traveler! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler! ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
- 3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease.
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler! lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

John Bowring (1792-1872).

225.

L. M.

- 1 **W**E are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake
Who is so high, and good, and great?

- 2 O, day by day each Christian child,
Has much to do, without, within,
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.
- 3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;
- 4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.
- 5 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1830-1895).

226.

7.6.6.5.

- 1 **W**E come with songs of gladness,
To praise our God and King,
And for his love and mercy
Our grateful tribute bring.
The blessings of his bounty
Have crowned with joy our days;
Then sing we Alleluia,
And thankful voices raise.
Sing the songs of gladness!
Lift the shout of praise!
"Glory in the highest,"
Unto God we raise.

- 2 We praise thee for earth's beauty,
And for the sky's blue dome;
We praise thee for our country;
We praise thee for our home;
We praise thee for thy gospel,
And for a Saviour's love;
We praise thee for the promise
Of endless life above.
Sing the songs of gladness, &c.
- 3 The angels lift their anthems
Of heavenly joy on high,
And fill thy courts with music
In songs that never die.
And when beyond the river
We reach the city fair,
We'll sing the songs of gladness
With sweeter rapture there.
Sing the songs of gladness, &c.

227.

C. M.

- 1 **W**E may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For him no depths can drown.
- 2 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith has yet its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.
- 3 The healing of the seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain:
We touch him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

- 4 Through him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.
- 5 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

John G. Whittier (1807-1892).

228.

P. M.

- 1 **W**E plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land;
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
A soft, refreshing rain.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord,
O thank the Lord,
For all his love.
- 2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him,
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts around us. &c.

- 3 We thank thee, then, O Father,
 For all things bright and good,
 The seed time and the harvest,
 Our life, our health, our food;
 Accept the gifts we offer
 For all thy love imparts,
 And, what thou most desirest,
 Our humble, thankful hearts.
 All good gifts around us, &c.

Matthias Claudius (1740–1815); tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861.

229.

7.6.

- 1 **W**E sing the loving Jesus,
 Who left his throne above,
 And came on earth to ransom
 The children of his love:
 It is an oft-told story,
 And yet we love to tell
 How Christ, the King of glory,
 Once deigned with man to dwell.
- 2 We sing the holy Jesus;
 No taint of sin defiled
 The babe of David's city,
 The pure and stainless child:
 Oh, teach us, blessed Saviour,
 Thy heavenly grace to seek;
 And let our whole behavior,
 Like thine, be mild and meek.
- 3 We sing the lowly Jesus:
 No kingly crown he had,
 His head was bowed with anguish,
 His face was marred and sad:

In deep humiliation
 He came his work to do;
 O Lord of our salvation,
 Let us be humble too.

4 We sing the mighty Jesus,
 Whose voice could raise the dead;
 The sightless eyes he opened,
 The famished souls he fed;
 Thou camest to deliver
 Mankind from sin and shame;
 Redeemer and Life-giver,
 We praise thy holy name.

5 We sing the coming Jesus;
 The time is drawing near
 When Christ with all his angels
 In glory shall appear:
 Lord, save us, we entreat thee,
 In this thy day of grace,
 That we may gladly meet thee
 And see thee face to face.

Sarah Doudney

230.

8.

1 **W**E speak of the realms of the blest,
 That country so bright and so fair;
 And oft are its glories confessed;
 But what must it be to be there?

2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
 Its walls decked with jewels so rare,
 Its wonders and pleasures untold:
 But what must it be to be there?

- 3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there?
- 4 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The church of the first-born above;
But what must it be to be there?
- 5 Do thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe
Still for heaven my spirit prepare;
And shortly I also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills (1805-1829).

231.

C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flowed.
- 3 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

- 4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

Joseph Addison (1672-1719).

232.

7.6.

- 1 **W**HEN evening shadows gather,
And twilight gently fades;
When all is still and silent
In midnight's darker shades;
Then, O my God, be near me,
Do thou protect my bed;
From evil and from danger
Let angels guard my head.
- 2 We know not, when we slumber,
That we shall e'er awake,
To see another day begin,
Another dawning break:
But thou art ever watching,
Thou wilt our vigils keep,
And, trusting in thy mercy,
We sink in peaceful sleep.
- 3 But, ere our eyelids closing,
We humbly seek thy face,
And pray for thy forgiveness,
And thy sustaining grace:
For we are weak and erring,
And need thy mighty power;
O Jesus, ever guard us
In dark temptation's hour,

4 We pray for those who languish
In sickness and distress,
That thou wilt soothe their anguish,
And their afflictions bless;
We pray for those in peril
Upon the mighty sea;
We pray for friends and loved ones:—
Do thou their guardian be.

5 And now to thee we render
Our thanks for mercies past,
With grateful hearts imploring
Thy favor to the last.
And at the great awakening
May we be found above—
With saints and angels praising
Thy providence and love.

James F. Swift (1847—).

233.

L. M.

- 1 **W**HEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On him I lean who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain:
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.
- 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the ill I would not do:
Still he who felt temptation's power
Will guard me in that dangerous hour.

- 3 When, mourning, o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers all that was a friend,
And from his hand, his voice, his smile,
Divides me for a little while—
My Saviour marks the tears I shed,
For "Jesus wept" o'er Lazarus dead.
- 4 And oh! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, Lord, unchanging, watch beside
My dying bed, for thou hast died:
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

Robert Grant (1785–1838).

234.

7.6.

- 1 **W**HEN, his salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to his name;
Nor did their zeal offend him,
But, as he rode along,
He let them still attend him,
And smiled to hear their song.
- 2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around his banner
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son!

- 3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's.

John King (1788-1858).

235.

6.8.

- 1 **W**HEN little Samuel woke
And heard his Maker's voice,
At every word he spoke,
How much did he rejoice!
Oh, blessed, happy child, to find
The God of heaven so near and kind!
- 2 If God would speak to me
And say he was my friend,
How happy I should be,
Oh, how would I attend!
The smallest sin I then should fear,
If God Almighty were so near.
- 3 And does he never speak?
Oh, yes; for in his word
He bids me come and seek
The God that Samuel heard.
In almost every page I see,
The God of Samuel calls to me.

- 4 And I beneath his care
 May safely rest my head;
 I know that God is there
 To guard my humble bed,
 And every sin I well may fear,
 Since God Almighty is so near.
- 5 Like Samuel let me say,
 Whene'er I read his word,
 Speak, Lord! I would obey
 The voice that I have heard;
 And when I in thy house appear,
 Speak! for thy servant waits to hear.

Mrs. Ann Taylor Gilbert (1782-1866).

236.

7.5.

- 1 **W**HEN the day of toil is done,
 When the race of life is run,
 Father, grant thy wearied one,
 Rest for evermore.
- 2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
 When the foe within is killed,
 By thy gracious word fulfilled—
 “Peace for evermore.”
- 3 When the darkness melts away,
 At the breaking of the day,
 Bid us hail the cheering ray—
 Light for evermore.
- 4 When the heart by sorrow tried
 Feels at length its throbs subside,
 Bring us, where all tears are dried,
 Joy for evermore.

5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours thy crown—
Life for evermore.

John Ellerton (1826——).

237.

P. M.

1 **W**HEN he cometh, when he cometh
To make up his jewels,
All his jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own,
Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for his crown.

2 He will gather, he will gather
The gems for his kingdom:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and his own.
Like the stars, &c.

3 Little children, little children
Who love their Redeemer
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.
Like the stars, &c.

W. O. Cushing (1823——).

238.

S. M.

- 1 WITH joy we lift our eyes
To those bright realms above,
That glorious temple in the skies,
Where dwells eternal love.
- 2 Before thy throne we bow,
O thou almighty King;
Here we present the solemn vow,
And hymns of praise we sing.
- 3 While in thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.
- 4 Lord, teach our hearts to pray,
And tune our lips to sing:
Nor from thy presence cast away
The sacrifice we bring.

Thomas Jervis (1748-1833).

239.

7.

- 1 WORDS are things of little cost,
Quickly spoken, quickly lost;
We forget them, but they stand
Witnesses at God's right hand,
And their testimony bear
For us or against us there.
- 2 Oh, how often ours have been
Idle words and words of sin,
Words of anger, scorn, or pride,
Or deceit our faults to hide.
Envious tales, or strife unkind,
Leaving bitter thoughts behind.

- 3 Grant us, Lord, from day to day,
Strength to watch and grace to pray;
May our lips, from sin kept free,
Love to speak and sing of thee,
Till in heaven we learn to raise
Hymns of everlasting praise.

John G. Fleet (1811—).

240.

7.6.5.

- 1 **W**ORK, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

Anna L. Walker, 1868.

241.

10.11.

- 1 **Y**E servants of God, your Master proclaim;
And publish abroad his wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol:
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save,
And still he is nigh, his presence we have;
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
- 3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give him his right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing, for infinite love.

Charles Wesley (1708-1788).

242.

8.7.

- 1 **Y**ES, for me, for me he careth,
With a brother's tender care;
Yes, with me, with me he shareth
Every burden, every fear.
- 2 Yes, for me he standeth pleading
At the mercy seat above:
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.
- 3 Yes, in me abroad he sheddeth
Joys unearthly, love, and light;
And to cover me he spreadeth
His paternal wing of might.

4 Yes, in me, in me he dwelleth;
I in him and he in me!
And my empty soul he filleth,
Here and through eternity.

5 Thus I wait for his returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the tranquil song of even.

Horatius Bonar (1808-1890).

243.

L. M.

- 1 **Y**ES; God is good; in earth and sky,
From ocean depths and spreading wood,
Ten thousand voices seem to cry,
“God made us all, and God is good!”
- 2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,
And downward pours his golden flood,
Night’s sparkling hosts, all seem to say,
In accents clear, that God is good.
- 3 The merry birds prolong the strain,
Their song with every spring renewed;
And balmy air, and falling rain,
Each softly whisper, “God is good.”
- 4 I hear it in the rushing breeze;
The hills that have for ages stood,
The echoing sky and roaring seas,
All swell the chorus, “God is good.”

- 5 Yes; God is good, all nature says,
By God's own hand with speech endued;
And man in louder notes of praise,
Should sing for joy that God is good.

*John H. Gurney (1802-1862); based upon a hymn
composed by Eliza Lee Follen (1787-1860).*

244.

P. M.

- 1 **Y**IELD not to temptation,
For weakness is sin,
Each vict'ry will help us,
Some other to win.
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdue,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.
Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

- 2 Shun evil companions,
Bad language disdain,
God's name hold in reverence,
Nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.
Ask the Saviour, &c.

- 3 To him that o'ercometh,
 God giveth a crown,
 Through faith we shall conquer,
 Though often cast down;
 He who is the Saviour
 Our strength will renew,
 Look ever to Jesus,
 He'll carry you through.
 Ask the Saviour, &c.

Horatio R. Palmer (1834—).

245.

8.7.

- 1 **Y**OUTHFUL days are passing o'er us,
 Childhood's years will soon be gone;
 Cares and sorrows lie before us,
 Hidden dangers, snares unknown.
- 2 Oh, may he who, meek and lowly,
 Visited this world below,
 Make us his, and make us holy,
 Guard and guide us where we go.
- 3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
 "Come, ye children, come to me."
 Jesus, keep our feet from falling,
 Teach us all to follow thee.
- 4 Soon we part—it may be, never,
 Never here to meet again;
 May we meet in heaven for ever,
 And the crown eternal gain.

W. Dickson (1817—)

CHANTS AND ANTHEMS.

246.

GLORIA PATRI.

GLORY be to the Father, | and to the Son, ||
and | to the Holy Ghost; ||

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever
shall be, || world | without end. Amen. ||

247.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

GLORY be to | God on high, || and on earth |
peace, good will toward men. || We praise
thee, we bless thee, we | worship thee, || we glorify
thee, we give thanks to | thee for thy great glory, ||
O Lord God, | heavenly King, || God the | Father
Almighty. ||

O Lord, the only-begotten Son | Jesus Christ, ||
O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son of the Father, ||
that takest away the | sins of the world, || have |
mercy upon us. || Thou that takest away the |
sins of the world, || have | mercy upon us. Thou
that takest away the | sins of the world, || re- | ceive
our prayer. || Thou that sittest at the right hand
of | God the Father, || have | mercy upon us. ||

For thou | only art holy, || thou | only art the
Lord, || thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy
Ghost, || art most high in the | glory of God the
Father. || Amen.

248.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

1. **G**OD be merciful unto | us, and bless us, || and
show us the light of his countenance, and
be | merciful unto us; ||
 2. That thy way may be | known upon earth, || thy
saving | health among all nations. ||
 3. Let the people praise | thee, O God; || yea, let all
the people | praise thee. ||
 4. Oh, let the nations rejoice | and be glad; || for
thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern
the | nations upon earth. ||
 5. Let the people praise | thee, O God; || yea, let all
the people | praise thee. ||
 6. Then shall the earth bring | forth her increase; ||
and God, even our own God, shall | give us his
blessing. ||
 7. God | shall bless us; || and all the ends of the |
world shall fear him. ||
-

249.

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

1. **I**T is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the
Lord, || and to sing praises unto thy | name,
O most Highest; ||
2. To tell of thy loving-kindness early | in the
morning, || and of thy | truth in the night season; ||
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on
the lute; || upon a loud instrument, | and upon the
harp. ||
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through
thy works; || and I will rejoice in giving praise for
the opera- | tions of thy hands. ||

250.

THE BENEDICTE.

1. 1 O ALL ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2. 1 O ye heavens, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye waters that be above the firmament, bless
ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
3. 1 O all ye powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye sun and moon, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
4. 1 O ye stars of heaven, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye showers and dew, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
5. 1 O ye winds of God, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye fire and heat, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
6. 1 O ye winter and summer, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye dews and frosts, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.

7. 1 O ye frost and cold, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye ice and snow, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
8. 1 O ye nights and days, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye light and darkness, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
9. 1 O ye lightnings and clouds, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 Oh, let the earth bless the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
10. 1 O ye mountains and hills, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O all ye green things upon the earth, bless ye
the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
11. 1 O ye wells, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye seas and floods, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
12. 1 O ye whales and all that move in the waters,
bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
13. 1 O all ye beasts and cattle, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye children of men, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.

14. 1 Oh, let Israel bless the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
15. 1 O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, bless ye
the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.
2 O ye holy and humble men of heart, bless ye
the Lord;
Praise him and magnify him for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever
shall be, world without end. Amen.

251.

JUBILATE DEO.

1. **O** BE joyful in the Lord | all ye lands, || serve
the Lord with gladness: and come before
his | presence with a song. ||
2. Be ye sure that the Lord | he is God; || it is he
that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are
his people and the | sheep of his pasture. ||
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his | courts with praise: || be thankful
unto him and | speak good of his name. ||
4. For the Lord is gracious: his mercy is | everlast-
ing: || and his truth endureth from generation to |
generation. ||

252.

VENITE EXULTEMUS.

1. **O**H, come, let us sing un- | to the Lord; || let
us heartily rejoice in the | strength of our
salvation. ||
 2. Let us come before his presence | with thanks-
giving; || and show ourselves | glad in him with
psalms. ||
 3. For the Lord is a | great God; || and a great |
King above all gods.
 4. In his hand are all the corners | of the earth; ||
and the strength of the | hills is his also. ||
 5. The sea is his, | and he made it; || and his hands
pre- | pared the dry land. ||
 6. Oh, come let us worship | and fall down, || and
kneel be- | fore the Lord our Maker. ||
 7. For he is the | Lord our God; || and we are the
people of his pasture, and the | sheep of his hand. ||
 8. Oh, worship the Lord in the | beauty of holi-
ness; || let the whole earth | stand in awe of him. ||
 9. For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the
earth; || and with righteousness to judge the world,
and the | people with his truth. ||
-

253.

CANTATE DOMINO.

1. **O**H, sing unto the | Lord a new song; || for | he
hath done marvelous things. ||
2. With his own right hand, and with his | holy
arm, || hath he | gotten himself the victory. ||
3. The Lord declared | his salvation; || his right-
eousness hath he openly showed | in the sight of
the heathen. ||

4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth
toward the | house of Israel; || and all the ends of
the world have seen the sal- | vation of our God. ||
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all ye
lands; || sing, re- | joice, and give thanks. ||
6. Praise the Lord up- | on the harp; || sing to the
harp with a | psalm of thanksgiving. ||
7. With trumpets | also and shawms, || oh, show
yourselves joyful be- | fore the Lord, the King. ||
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that | therein
is; || the round world, and | they that dwell
therein. ||
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills
be joyful together be- | fore the Lord; || for he |
cometh to judge the earth. ||
10. With righteousness shall he | judge the world ||
and the | people with equity. ||

254. BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.

1. **P**RAISE the Lord | O my soul: || and all that is
within me | praise his holy name. ||
2. Praise the Lord | O my soul: || and for- | get not
all his benefits; ||
3. Who forgiveth | all thy sin: || and healeth | all
thine infirmities; ||
4. Who saveth thy life | from destruction: || and
crowneth thee with | mercy and loving kindness. ||
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- |
cel in strength: || ye that fulfill his commandment
and hearken unto the | voice of his word. ||
6. O praise the Lord, all | ye his hosts: || ye serv-
ants of | his that do his pleasure. ||
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his in
all places of | his dominion: || praise thou the |
Lord, O my soul. ||

255. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

256. AUDIVI VOCEM.

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me: Write; from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors.

Blessed, blessed,

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord!

257. ANTHEM.

I WILL magnify thee, will magnify thee, O God, and I will praise thy name for ever and ever. I will magnify thee, O God, my King, O God, my King, and I will praise thy name, and I will praise thy name, and I will praise thy name for ever and for ever. All thy works praise thee, praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints give thanks unto thee, give thanks to thee, give thanks unto thee, thy saints give thanks, give thanks to thee. I will magnify thee, will magnify thee, O God, and

I will praise thy name for ever and ever. I will magnify thee, O God, my King, O God, my King, and I will praise thy name, and I will praise thy name, and I will praise thy name for ever and for ever.

258.

ANTHEM.

PRAISE ye the Father, his pow'r is everlasting;
 Praise ye the Father, Give thanks for all his
 benefits; Sing forth your praises, Let every heart
 be joyful; Praise ye the Father, Great Ruler, kind
 and merciful! Praise be to him, who hath shown
 his mighty pow'r: Let every voice sound his praise,
 with exulting strains of gladness!

Great is the Lord. Let his name be praised for
 ever! Come ye forth with your hearts attun'd to
 sing. Arise, and praise ye the Father: Glory to the
 Father, who alone hath the pow'r to save! Loudly
 let the chorus swell! Loudly let the tuneful an-
 them ring! Love and joy be now in ev'ry thankful
 heart; Oh, praise ye the Lord!

259.

P. M.

1 **S**ING ye Jehovah's praises,
 Praise ye his name forever;
 Earth now to heaven raises
 Her voice in grateful lays.

2 Glorify him. glorify him,
 Let his great salvation now appear;
 Glorify him. glorify him.
 Send the joyful tidings far and near.

3 Sing ye Jehovah's praises,
 Praise ye his name forever;
 Earth now to heaven raises
 Her voice in grateful lays.

4 Far away from him his people all have strayed,
 Yet his loving kindness never is delayed.
 Sing ye Jehovah's praises,
 Praise ye his name for ever;
 Earth now to heaven raises
 Her voice in grateful lays.
 Hallelujah, Amen. Hallelujah, Amen.

260.

DOXOLOGIES.

L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise him, all creatures here below;
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host.
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken (1637-1711).

L. M.

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
 For all the blessings of the light;
 Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
 Beneath thine own almighty wings.

Thomas Ken (1637-1711).

HYMNS AND SONGS OF CHRISTMAS-TIDE.

261.

7.

- 1 **A**S with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright:
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.
- 4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way:
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
 Thou its sun which goes not down;
 There for ever may we sing
 Alleluias to our King.

William C. Dix (1837—).

262.

11.10.

1 **B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of the
 morning,

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
 Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on his cradle the dew drops are shining,
 Low lies his head with the beast of the stall;
 Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
 Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
 Odors of Edom and offerings divine:
 Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
 Myrrh from the forests and gold from the
 mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
 Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Reginald Heber (1783-1826).

263.

C. M. D.

- 1 CALM on the listening ear of night,
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.
Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there,
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.
- 2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The dayspring from on high:
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.
- 3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
The realms of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth: good will to men,
From heaven's eternal King."

Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876).

264.

8.7.

- 1 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Loudest hallelujahs rise.

- 2 "Glory in the highest, glory!"
Thus they chant their joyful strain;
"Glory in the highest, glory!"
Peace on earth, good will to men."
- 3 Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 Christ is born, the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth his glory sing;
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 5 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of his glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

John Cawood (1775-1852).

265.

P. M.

- 1 **I**N the fields, with their flocks abiding,
They lay on the dewy ground;
And glimm'ring under the star-light,
The sheep lay white around,
When the light of the Lord stream'd o'er them,
And lo! from the heaven above,
An angel leaned from the glory
And sang his song of love:—
He sang, that first sweet Christmas,
The song that shall never cease,
"Glory to God in the highest,
On earth good will and peace."

2 "To you in the city of David,
A Saviour is born to-day!"
And sudden a host of the heav'nly ones
Flash'd forth to join the lay!
O never hath sweeter message
Thrill'd home to the souls of men,
And the heav'ns themselves had never heard
A gladder choir till then—
For they sang that Christmas carol,
That never on earth shall cease,
"Glory to God," &c.

3 And the shepherds came to the manger,
And gaz'd on the Holy Child;
And calmly o'er that rude cradle
The Virgin Mother smil'd;
And the sky, in the star-lit silence,
Seem'd full of the angel lay:
"To you in the city of David
A Saviour is born to-day";
O they sang—and I ween that never
The carol on earth shall cease,
"Glory to God," &c.

Frederic W. Farrar (1831—).

266.

C. M. D.

1 I'T came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men
From heaven's all-gracious King":—
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing.
- 3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.
- 4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876).

267.

P. M.

- 1 **M**ERRY Christmas! Merry Christmas!
Merry, merry Christmas day!
Glad we hail thy golden light,
Dawning o'er the earth so bright;

Welcome to the new-born King,
 Joyfully we sing.
Christ has come, the gift of God;
 Angels are the tidings bringing,
While through all the heav'ns abroad
 Praises they are singing.
Let us answer back to them,
 With our happy hearts and voices;
For the child of Bethlehem
 Give we thanks and praise.
 Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!
 Merry, merry Christmas day!
Glad we hail thy golden light,
Dawning o'er the earth so bright;
Welcome to the new-born King,
 Joyfully we sing.

2 Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!
 Merry, merry Christmas day!
Happy greetings, cheerful mirth,
Well may sound through all the earth,
For to-day the joy of heaven
 Unto us is given.
Christ has come to put to flight
 All the gloom of sin and sorrow,
Come to lead us out of night
 To a fairer morrow.
Gladly let us follow him,
 Love him, trust him, serve him ever,
Till he, from earth's twilight dim,
 Leads to perfect day.
 Merry Christmas, &c.

268.

7.6.

- 1 **O** LITTLE town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.
- 2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
- 3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still
The dear Christ enters in.
- 4 **O** Holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.

We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Phillips Brooks (1835-1893).

269.

P. M.

- 1 **O**NCE in royal David's city
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
 In a manger for his bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
 Jesus Christ her little child.
- 2 He came down to earth from heaven,
 Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
 And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.
- 3 And, through all his wondrous childhood,
 He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
 In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as he.
- 4 For he is our childhood's pattern,
 Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
 And he shareth in our gladness.

- 5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor, lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1830-1895).

270.

8.6.

- 1 **R**ING out the merry, merry bells,
The merry Christmas bells,
Their music bears the angel song,
And joyful news it tells;
"Fear not: the Saviour of the world
In Bethlehem is born!"
Then let our hearts sing out their joy,
And fill with praise the morn.
Ring out the merry, merry bells,
The merry Christmas bells;
Good news of God's great love to men,
Their joyful music tells.
- 2 Ring out the merry, merry bells
In pealing tones of praise;
We'll echo back the angel song
As hymns of joy we raise:

“All glory be to God most high,”
 Who reigns in light above;
 “Peace on the earth, good will to men,”
 Shall mark his reign of love.
 Ring out the merry, merry bells, &c.

3 Ring out the merry, merry bells:
 For in the Saviour's birth
 Our Father in his mercy gave
 His choicest gift to earth.
 And we will give our gifts of love
 To those around us here,
 Till Christ's “good will” shall rule the
 world,
 And life is full of cheer.
 Ring out the merry, merry bells, &c.

271.

9.11.

1 **R**ING, sweet bells, your story once again,
 How the angel voices sang to men,
 On that gladsome Christmas, when, ere break
 of day,
 Jesus, our Redeemer, in a manger lay.
 Glory to God in the highest!
 Glory to God in the highest!

2 God, the Father mighty, sent his Son,
 That for all a ransom might be won;
 As our Elder Brother and our Saviour King,
 We should love and serve him and his praises
 sing.
 Glory to God, &c.

- 3 To his home eternal he has risen,
And the angel hosts returned to heaven;
Let us strive to follow to that land above,
Where shall be no sorrow, only joy and love.
Glory to God, &c.

J. R. Higinbotham.

272.

P. M.

SHOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

- 1 Zion, the marvelous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon
earth!

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

- 2 Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo
round;
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
How his people with joy everlasting are
crown'd.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

- 3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
 And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise;
 Ye angels, the full hallelujah be singing;
 One chorus resound through the earth and
 the skies.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
 Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!
 Messiah is King! Messiah is King!

William A. Muhlenberg (1796-1877).

273.

7.6.

- 1 **T**HE joyful morn is breaking,
 The brightest morn of earth,
 Through all creation waking
 The joy of Jesus' birth.
 His star above is glistening,
 Where Jesus cradled lies,
 And all the earth is listening
 The carol of the skies.
- 2 High strains of praise are swelling
 From angel hosts on high,
 And one soft voice is telling
 Glad tidings from the sky;
 Tidings of free salvation,
 Of peace on earth below;
 Through every land and nation
 The blessed Word shall go!
- 3 His children's songs shall name him
 In many a tongue to-day;
 His Church shall yet proclaim him
 To people far away;

Till idols fall before him,
 Till strife and wrong shall cease,
 Till all the earth adore him,
 The eternal Prince of Peace!

274.

C. M. D.

- 1 **W**HILE shepherds watched their flocks by
 All seated on the ground, [night,
 The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around.
 “Fear not,” said he—for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled mind;
 “Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you, and all mankind.

- 2 “To you, in David’s town, this day
 Is born of David’s line
 A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
 And this shall be the sign:—
 The heavenly babe you there shall find,
 To human view displayed,
 All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
 And in a manger laid.”

- 3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
 Of angels praising God, and thus
 Addressed their joyful song:—
 “All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace;
 Good will henceforth, from heaven to men,
 Begin and never cease.”

Nahum Tate (1652–1715).

275.

P. M.

- 1 **W**HO is he in yonder stall
At whose feet the shepherds fall?
'Tis the Lord, oh, wondrous story,
'Tis the Lord, the King of glory;
At his feet we humbly fall,
Crown him, crown him, Lord of all.
- 2 Who is he in yonder cot?
Bending to his toilsome lot?
'Tis the Lord, &c.
- 3 Who is he in deep distress
Fasting in the wilderness?
'Tis the Lord, &c.
- 4 Who is he who stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
'Tis the Lord, &c.
- 5 Lo, at midnight, who is he
Praying in Gethsemane?
'Tis the Lord, &c.
- 6 Who is he in mortal throes
Asking blessings on his foes?
'Tis the Lord, &c.
- 7 Who is he that from the grave
Comes to heal, and help, and save?
'Tis the Lord, &c.
- 8 Who is he that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?
'Tis the Lord, &c.

Anon.

HYMNS AND SONGS OF HOME AND COUNTRY.

276.

- 1 **A**MERICA, so proud and free,
My song, my heart I give to thee!
Full high thy brave, strong wing has won,
Thine eagle eye is on the sun;
Still upward be thy heavenward flight,
Still upward mount, till lost in light.
America, so proud and free,
My song, my heart I give to thee;
Long live, long live America!
Long live, long live America!
- 2 Truth's battle fought, truth's vic'try won,
The manacles from man undone,
Thou seemest now some matron fair,
Thy vow fulfilled, and heard thy prayer;
Thy children playing round thy knee,
Thy song, sweet peace and liberty.
America, so proud and free, &c.
- 3 For gladness floats on every breeze,
From city streets, from forest trees:
And when rings out toil's bell at noon,
Thy heart with joy is all in tune;
It thrills thine every vital chord,
For labor here has sure reward.
America, so proud and free, &c.

- 4 From land on land, whate'er their birth,
Men flock to thee o'er all the earth;
With every breeze, on every wave,
They winds confront, they tempests brave;
No perils do their hearts appall,
For thou art mother to them all.

America, so proud and free, &c.

- 5 America, so proud and free,
I give my song, my heart to thee!
Still let thy heav'n-born symbol fly
In every clime, 'neath every sky:
Still rise a yeoman race, to stand
For God and home, and native land!

America, so proud and free, &c.

Jeremiah E. Rankin (1828——).

277.

- 1 ANGEL of Peace, thou hast wandered too long,
Spread thy white wings to the sunshine
of love;
Come, while our voices are blended in song,
Fly to our ark like the storm-beaten dove;
Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove;
Speed o'er the far-sounding billows of song,
Crowned with thine olive-leaf garland of love;
Angel of Peace, thou hast waited too long.
- 2 Brothers we meet, on this altar of thine
Mingling the gifts we have gathered for thee;
Sweet with the odors of myrtle and pine,
Breeze of the prairie and breath of the sea;

Meadow and mountain, and forest and sea,
 Sweet is the fragrance of myrtle and pine;
 Sweeter the incense we offer to thee,
 Brothers once more round this altar of thine.

- 3 Angels of Bethlehem answer the strain;
 Hark! a new birth-song is filling the sky!
 Loud as the storm-wind that tumbles the main,
 Bid the full breath of the organ reply;
 Let the loud tempest of voices reply—
 Roll its long surge like the earth-shaking
 main!
 Swell the vast song till it mounts to the sky!
 Angels of Bethlehem echo the strain.

Oliver Wendell Holmes (1807-1894).

278.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

- 1 **B**EFORE the Lord we bow,
 The God who reigns above,
 And rules the world below,
 Boundless in power and love.
 Our thanks we bring
 In joy and praise,
 Our hearts we raise
 To heaven's high King.
- 2 The nation thou hast blest
 May well thy love declare,
 From foes and fears at rest,
 Protected by thy care.
 For this fair land,
 For this bright day,
 Our thanks we pay,
 Gifts of thy hand.

- 3 May every mountain height,
Each vale and forest green,
Shine in thy word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen.
May every tongue
Be tuned to praise,
And join to raise
A grateful song.

Francis Scott Key (1779-1843).

279.

- 1 FROM the hillside, from the hollow,
Do you hear like rushing billow,
Wave on wave, that surging follow,
Till they shake the ground?
Hail this day of happy omen;
'Tis the tramp of gath'ring freemen,
Labor's host of sturdy yeomen,
Swell th' exulting sound.
Loose the folds asunder,
Flag we rally under;
The placid sky, now bright on high,
We'll rend with shouts like thunder.
Onward press, our country needs us;
Onward press, 'tis glory leads us;
Hark! the watchword high that speeds us,
Freedom, God, and Right.
- 2 Lo! the tyrant's days are numbered,
Liberty no longer slumbers,
Error dark no longer cumbers,
Risen is the sun.

North and South, fell hate defying,
 East and West, with love undying,
 All in friendship true are vieing,

Firmly bound in one.

Louder swells the chorus,

Till the welkin o'er us

Reflects again the joyous strain,

And discord flies before us.

Onward press, our country needs us;

Onward press, 'tis glory leads us;

Hark! the watchword high that speeds us,

Freedom, God, and Right.

280.

6.6.4.

1 **G**OD bless our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night;
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do thou our country save
 By thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall be,
 Our fathers' God, to thee,
 On thee we wait!
 Be her walls Holiness;
 Her rulers, Righteousness;
 Her officers be Peace;
 God save the State!

3 Lord of all truth and right,
 In whom alone is might,
 On thee we call!

Give us prosperity;
Give us true liberty;
May all th' oppressed go free;
God save us all!

Charles T. Brooks (1813-1883).

281.

- 1 GOD ever glorious! Sovereign of nations,
Waving the banner of Peace o'er our land;
Thine is the victory, thine the salvation,
Strong to deliver, own we thy hand.
- 2 Still may thy blessing rest, Father most holy,
Over each mountain, rock, river, and shore.
Sing hallelujah! shout in hosannas!
God keep our country free evermore!
-

282.

P. M.

- 1 GOD of our fathers, bless this our land;
Ocean to ocean owneth thy hand.
Home of all nations from far and near,
Give, to unite us, thy faith and fear.
God of our fathers, failing us never,
God of our fathers, be ours forever.
- 2 God our protector, thy love o'erflows,
Making our wilderness bloom as the rose.
Thou with true liberty makest us free,
Knowing no master, no king, but thee;
God our protector, failing us never,
God our protector, reign thou forever.

John H. Hopkins (1792-1868).

283.

L. M.

- 1 GREAT God of nations! now to thee
Our hymn of gratitude we raise;
With humble heart and bending knee,
We offer thee our song of praise.
- 2 Thy name we bless, almighty God!
For all the kindness thou hast shown
To this fair land the pilgrims trod—
This land we fondly call our own.
- 3 Here Freedom spreads her banner wide,
And casts her soft and hallowed ray;
Here thou our fathers' steps did guide
In safety through their dangerous way.
- 4 We praise thee that the Gospel's light
Through all our land its radiance sheds,
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.
- 5 Great God! preserve us in thy fear;
In dangers still our guardian be;
O spread thy truth's bright precepts here,
Let all the people worship thee.

Alfred Alexander Woodhull (1810–1836).

284.

- 1 HAIL! Columbia, happy land!
Hail! ye heroes, heav'n-born band,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,

And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoyed the peace your valor won;
Let Independence be your boast,
Ever mindful what it cost,
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies.

Firm, united, let us be,
Rallying 'round our liberty;
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find.

- 2 Immortal patriots, rise once more!
Defend your rights, defend your shore;
Let no rude foe with impious hand,
Let no rude foe with impious hand,
Invade the shrine where sacred lies
Of toil and blood the well-earned prize;
While offering peace, sincere and just,
In heav'n we place a manly trust
That truth and justice may prevail,
And every scheme of bondage fail.
Firm, united, let us be, &c.

- 3 Sound, sound the trump of fame!
Let Washington's great name
Ring through the world with loud applause!
Ring through the world with loud applause!
Let every clime to freedom dear
Listen with a joyful ear;
With equal skill, with steady power,
He governs in the fearful hour
Of horrid war, or guides with ease
The happier time of honest peace.
Firm, united, let us be, &c.

- 4 Behold the chief who now commands
Once more to serve his country stands—
The rock on which the storm will beat!
The rock on which the storm will beat!
But armed in virtue, firm and true,
His hopes are fixed on heav'n and you.
When hope was sinking in dismay,
When gloom obscured Columbia's day,
His steady mind, from changes free,
Resolved on death or liberty.
Firm, united, let us be, &c.

Joseph Hopkinson (1770-1842).

285.

- 1 **H**AIL to the merry, merry springtime!
That gladdens every heart
With rays of glowing sunshine
That bid our cares depart.
- 2 Hail to the merry, merry springtime!
That brings to life each tree,
Whose heart has scorned the wintry blast,
Again to blossom free.
Hail to the merry, merry springtime!
That gladdens every heart
With rays of glowing sunshine
That bid our cares depart.
- 3 Hail to the merry, merry springtime!
That tunes each warbler's voice
To pipe again the well-known lay
That makes us all rejoice.

- 4 Hail to the merry, merry springtime!
 Sweet season of the year,
 That drives away the winter's frosts
 And bids the flowers appear.
 Hail to the merry, merry springtime, &c.
- 5 Come, tune your voice and sing aloud
 A welcome to the spring;
 Till every hill and dale resounds
 The chorus that we sing.
- 6 Hail to the merry, merry springtime!
 Let old and young sing out
 A welcome to the springtime,
 And join our merry sport.
 Hail to the merry, merry springtime, &c.

Thomas Farrar, Jr.

286.

7.6.

- 1 JERUSALEM, the golden!
 With milk and honey blest,
 Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice oppressed.
 I know not, oh, I know not
 What joys await us there,
 What radiancy of glory,
 What light beyond compare.
- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng;
 The Prince is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene,
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast;
 And they, who with their Leader
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest,
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, 12th century; tr. J. M. Neale (1818-1866).

287.

- 1 **L**ET the hills and vales resound, ev'ry heart
 with rapture bound;
 Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky. Wake
 now our song!
 Oh bless our native land. Ever free Columbia
 stand!
 And this our motto be while we march along.
- 2 Sires of old, your fame is writ in gold;
 Your heritage we treasure and your mandates
 heed;
 While time shall last, no stain shall e'er be cast,
 To dim the light that shines above each Pa-
 triot deed.

- 3 Let the hills and vales resound, ev'ry heart with
rapture bound!
Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky. Wake
now our song!
Oh bless our native land. Ever free Columbia
stand!
And this our motto be while we march along.
- 4 Dear native land, 'neath thy stars we stand,
Ev'ry heart forever thy shield will be;
As in days of old, when first unrolled,
Flag of our nation, we march 'neath thee.
- 5 No land so sweet to thy wand'rer's feet;
Peace forever dwell on thy rock-bound
strand;
And thy sons be true, fair flag, to you,
God's blessing fall on our own dear land.
- 6 Let the hills and vales resound, ev'ry heart with
rapture bound!
Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky. Wake
now our song!
Oh bless our native land. Ever free Columbia
stand!
And this our motto be while we march along.
The hills and vales resound, resound with song,
resound with song.

George Cooper.

288.

C. M.

- 1 LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2 O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless,
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

4 Here may religion, pure and mild,
Smile on our Sabbath hours;
And piety and virtue bless
The home of us and ours.

5 Lord of the nations, thus to thee
Our country we commend,
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.

John R. Wreford (d. 1881).

289.

1 **M**ID pleasures and palaces though we may
 roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us here,
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met
 with elsewhere.

Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

- 2 An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain;
 O give me my lowly, thatched cottage again!
 The birds singing gayly, that came at my call—
 Give me them! and the peace of mind dearer
 than all.

Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

- 3 To thee I'll return, overburdened with care,
 The heart's dearest solace will smile on me there;
 No more from that cottage again will I roam.
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

John Howard Payne (1792-1852).

290.

- 1 **M**INE eyes have seen the glory of the coming
 of the Lord;
 He is trampling out the vintage where the
 grapes of wrath are stored:
 He hath loosed the fateful lightnings of his
 terrible swift sword:
 His truth is marching on.

CHORUS.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
 Glory, glory, hallelujah!
 Glory, glory, hallelujah!
 His truth is marching on.

- 2 I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred
 circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening
 dews and damps;
I have read his righteous sentence by the dim
 and flaring lamps;
 His day is marching on.
- 3 I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished
 rows of steel,
“As ye deal with my contemners, so with you
 my grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent
 with his heel,
 Since God is marching on.”
- 4 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall
 never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his
 judgment seat:
O, be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant,
 my feet:
 Our God is marching on.
- 5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across
 the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you
 and me:
As he died to make men holy, let us die to
 make men free,
 While God is marching on.

291.

6.4.

- 1 MY country! tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!
- 2 My native country! thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.
- 3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.
- 4 Our fathers' God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

292.

- 1 O BEAUTIFUL, beautiful realm of the west!
Encircled by oceans, while lakes gem thy
breast;
Thy prairies are waving with harvests of gold,
Thy sons strike for Freedom, undaunted and
bold.

CHORUS.

- O beautiful, beautiful realm of the west!
Of empires the queen, of nations the best!
The eagle that soars from his nest to the sun,
Thine emblem of daring, marks the deeds thou
hast done.
- 2 The hand of the tyrant afflicts us no more;
The heart of the freeman can swell and can soar;
For many a martyr has crimsoned earth's sod
For Freedom in state, and to worship his God.
- 3 The shackles a tyrant once forged o'er the main,
Her flag to the breeze, she has burst them in
twain;
Three millions of bondmen she freed at a fling,
And taught them the chorus of Freedom to sing.
- 4 The nations have heard it, the hymn of the free,
The nations distressed from afar o'er the sea;
They flock to her standard, fair realm of the
west,
Of empires the queen, and of nations the best.
- 5 O beautiful, beautiful realm of the west,
The empire of Freedom, her eyrie and rest;

With mountains cloud-clapped, and with rivers
that leap,
With banners snow-flashing adown the rough
steep.

Jeremiah E. Rankin (1828—).

293.

-
- 1 O BEAUTIFUL, my country,
Be thine a nobler care
Than all thy wealth of commerce,
Thy harvests waving fair:
Be it thy pride to lift up
The manhood of the poor;
Be thou to the oppressed
Fair Freedom's open door.
- 2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid.
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of pilgrim nations
Commingled flows in thine.
- 3 O beautiful, our Country!
Round thee in love we draw:
Thine is the grace of Freedom,
The majesty of Law.
Be Righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem:
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem.

Frederick L. Hosmer.

294.

- 1 **O** COLUMBIA! the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and blue.

CHORUS.

When borne by the red, white, and blue,
When borne by the red, white, and blue;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and blue.

- 2 When war winged its wide desolation,
And threatened the land to deform,
The arm then of freedom's salvation,
Columbia rode safe through the storm;
With her garlands of vict'ry around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
With her flag floating proudly before her,
The boast of the red, white, and blue.

CHORUS.

The boast of the red, white, and blue,
The boast of the red, white, and blue;
With her flag floating proudly before her,
The boast of the red, white, and blue.

- 3 The Union, the Union forever,
 Our glorious nation's sweet hymn;
 May the wreaths she has won never wither,
 Nor the star of her glory grow dim!
 May the service united ne'er sever,
 But they to their colors prove true;
 The Army and Navy forever!
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue,
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue;
 The Army and Navy forever!
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue.

David T. Shaw and Thomas a' Becket, Sr., 1843.
The latter also wrote the music.

295.

L. M.

- 1 O GOD, beneath thy guiding hand
 Our exiled fathers crossed the sea,
 And when they trod the wintry strand,
 With prayer and psalm they worshipped thee.
- 2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the
 prayer—
 Thy blessing came; and still its power
 Shall onward through all ages bear
 The memory of that holy hour.
- 3 What change! through pathless wilds no more
 The fierce and naked savage roams:
 Sweet praise, along the cultured shore,
 Breaks from ten thousand happy homes.

4 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves,
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

5 And here thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Leonard Bacon (1802-1881).

296.

1 O H say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last
gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the peril-
ous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly
streaming!
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still
there.
Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

2 On that shore, dimly seen through the mists of the
deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence re-
poses,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, now conceals, now discloses?

Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
 'Tis the star-spangled banner—oh long may it wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

- 3 And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
 That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
 A home and a country should leave us no more?
 Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps'
 pollution.

No refuge could save the hireling and slave
 From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
 And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

- 4 Oh thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
 Between their loved homes and the war's deso-
 lation!

Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued
 land

Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us
 a nation.

Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto, "In God is our trust;"
 And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Francis Scott Key (1779-1843), written 1814.

- 1 **O** LORD of Hosts! Almighty King!
 Behold the sacrifice we bring;
 To ev'ry arm thy strength impart;
 Thy Spirit shed thro' ev'ry heart.

- 2 Wake in our breast the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires;
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving thee.
- 3 Be thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.
- 4 God of all nations! Sovereign Lord!
In thy dread name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high,
That fills with light our stormy sky.
- 5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea
Join our loud anthem, praise to thee.

Oliver Wendell Holmes (1807-1894).

298.

- 1 **O** UNION great, our own loved land,
Designed, sustained by God's good hand,
Ennobled by heroic dead,
Who kept quick step where Freedom led,
Who kept quick step where Freedom led,
Courageous dames and noble sires,
Whose glory every heart inspires.
Who lived and died, those patriots brave,
For Liberty this land to save.

- 2 Be ours kind hearts for others' woes,
Be ours bold hearts for Freedom's foes;
Be ours to help our brother man,
Be ours to do the best we can,
Be ours to do the best we can,
To hold aloft high heaven's decree,
That all the world shall brothers be.
Be ours to end all wars and strifes.
Long wave the glorious stars and stripes!
- 3 Our fathers' God, from out whose hand,
Rich blessings fall on this fair land,
Be thou in future, as in past,
Our only King, while time shall last,
Our only King, while time shall last.
Not greed of gold, nor envy sour,
Nor party strife, nor foreign power,
Destroy the heritage they gave.
Great God, our homes and nation save!

299.

- 1 **R**AISE again the bold refrain that tells of
mighty deeds,
Brave hearts true that beat anew wherever glory
leads.
Hark! the echoes ringing to the well-known
strain,
While the countless voices sing the loud refrain.

CHORUS.

Aye! we'll ever bear in mind that duty calls
us on,
That once more, like days of yore, there's honor
to be won!

Be our cry for liberty, and let the right be done;
Be our cry for liberty, and let the right be done.

- 2 Bright the day, our onward way points out
where glory calls;
True as steel, our hearts so leal, no danger e'er
appalls.
Here no craven coward would e'er seek to fly;
Here no single warrior but knows how to die.
Aye! we'll ever bear, &c.

Charles J. Rowe.

300.

- 1 **S**PEED our Republic, O Father on high!
Lead us in pathways of justice and right;
Rulers as well as the ruled, "One and all,"
Girdle with virtue the armor of might!
Hail! three times hail, to our country and flag!
- 2 Foremost in battle for Freedom to stand,
We rush to arms when aroused by its call;
Still as of yore when George Washington led,
Thunders our war cry: We conquer or fall!
Hail! three times hail, to our country and flag!
- 3 Faithful and honest to friend and to foe—
Willing to die in humanity's cause—
Thus we defy all tyrannical pow'r,
While we contend for our Union and laws!
Hail! three times hail, to our country and flag!

- 4 Rise up, proud eagle, rise up to the clouds,
Spread thy broad wings o'er this fair western
world!
Fling from thy beak our dear banner of old,
Show that it still is for freedom unfurl'd!
Hail! three times hail, to our country and flag!

Mathias Keller.

301.

- 1 **T**HE breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock-bound coast,
And the woods against a stormy sky
Their giant branches tossed;
And the heavy night hung dark
The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exiles moored their bark
On the wild New England shore.
- 2 Not as the conqueror comes,
They, the true-hearted, came;
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,
And the trumpet that sings of fame;
Not as the flying come,
In silence and in fear—
They shook the depths of the desert gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.
- 3 Amidst the storm they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea!
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods
rang
To the anthem of the free.

The ocean eagle soared
 From his nest by the white wave's foam,
 And the rocking pines of the forest roared—
 This was their welcome home!

- 4 What sought they thus afar?
 Bright jewels of the mine?
 The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?—
 They sought a faith's pure shrine!
 Aye, call it holy ground,
 The soil where first they trod!
 They have left unstained what there they
 found—
 Freedom to worship God.

Felicia D. Hemans (1793–1835).

302.

7. D.

- 1 **T**HOU, by heavenly hosts adored,
 Gracious, mighty, sovereign Lord,
 God of nations, King of kings,
 Head of all created things,
 By the church with joy confest,
 God o'er all forever blest;
 Pleading at thy throne we stand,
 Save thy people, bless our land!
- 2 From all public sin and shame,
 From ambition's grasping aim,
 From rebellion, war, and death,
 From the pestilential breath,
 From dread famine's awful stroke,
 From oppression's galling yoke,
 From the judgment of thy hand;
 Spare thy people, spare our land!

- 3 Let our rulers ever be
Men that love and honor thee;
Let the powers by thee ordained,
Be in righteousness maintained;
In the people's hearts increase
Love of piety and peace;
Thus, united we shall stand
One wide, free, and happy land!

Henry Harbaugh (1817-1867).

303.

- 1 **T**HROUGH lanes with hedge-rows pearly go forth
the reapers early
Among the yellow corn, among the yellow corn;
Good luck betide their shearing, for winter's tide is
nearing,
And we must fill the barn, and we must fill the
barn.

CHORUS.

The harvest time, the harvest time, the busy har-
vest time.
The harvest time, the harvest time, the busy har-
vest time.

- 2 At noon they leave the meadow, beneath the friendly
shadow
Of monarch oak to dine, of monarch oak to dine;
And 'mid his branches hoary goes up the thankful
story,
The harvest is so fine, the harvest is so fine.

CHORUS.

The harvest time, the harvest time, the blessed
harvest time.

The harvest time, the harvest time, the blessed
harvest time.

3 And when the west is burning, from shaven field re-
turning,

Upon the wain they come, upon the wain they
come;

When all their hamlet neighbors rejoice to end their
labors,

With merry harvest home, with merry harvest
home.

CHORUS.

The harvest time, the harvest time, the joyous
harvest time.

The harvest time, the harvest time, the joyous
harvest time.

Henry F. Chorley.

INDEX TO FIRST LINES.

	PAGE.
Abide in me, O Lord, and I in thee.....	200
Abide with me! fast falls the eventide.....	201
A charge to keep I have.....	202
All hail, God's angel, Truth.....	203
All holy, ever-living one.....	204
All praise to him who built the hills.....	204
All things beautiful and fair.....	206
All things bright and beautiful.....	205
America, so proud and free.....	428
A mighty fortress is our God.....	207
And is there, Lord, a rest.....	208
And now another day is gone.....	209
Angel of Peace, thou hast wandered too long.....	429
Angels, holy, high and lowly.....	209
Arm these thy soldiers, mighty Lord.....	210
Around the throne of God in heaven.....	211
Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep.....	212
As with gladness men of old.....	413
At thy feet, our God and Father..	212
Awake, my soul, and with the sun.....	213
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve.....	214
Beautiful the little hands.....	215
Before Jehovah's awful throne.....	215
Before the Lord we bow.....	430
Blest be the tie that binds.....	216
Blest be thou, O God of Israel.....	217
Breathe on me, Breath of God.....	217
Brethren, let us join to bless.....	218
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.....	414
Brightly gleams our banner.....	219
Calm on the listening ear of night.....	415
Cling to the mighty one.....	221
Come, Christian children, come and raise.....	221

	PAGE.
Come, every youthful heart.....	222
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove.....	223
Come, Holy Spirit, come.....	224
Come, ye thankful people, come.....	225
Come, ye that love the Lord.....	226
Day is dying in the west.....	227
Down in the pleasant pastures.....	227
Ere another Sabbath's close.....	229
Eternal Father, strong to save.....	229
Eternal God, we look to thee.....	230
Eternal Source of every joy.....	231
Every morning mercies new.....	232
Every morning the red sun.....	233
Everywhere, everywhere.....	234
Father, let thy benediction.....	235
Father, let thy kingdom come.....	235
Father of love, our Guide and Friend.....	236
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss.....	237
Forever with the Lord.....	237
For thy mercy and thy grace.....	238
Forward! be our watchword.....	239
From all that dwell below the skies.....	240
From every stormy wind that blows.....	241
From Greenland's icy mountains.....	241
From the hillside, from the hollow.....	431
Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us.....	242
Gentle Shepherd, grant thy blessing.....	243
Give forth thine earnest cry.....	244
Glory be to God on high.....	403
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son.....	403
Glory to thee, my God, this night.....	244, 412
Glory to thee, who safe hast kept.....	245
God be merciful unto us and bless us.....	404
God bless our native land.....	432
"God bless you," from the heart we sing.....	245
God eternal, mighty King.....	246
God ever glorious, Sovereign of nations.....	433

	PAGE.
God is love; his mercy brightens.....	247
God moves in a mysterious way.....	248
God, my King, thy might confessing.....	249
God of our fathers, bless this our land.....	433
God of the earth, the sky, the sea.....	250
God, that madest earth and heaven.....	251
God, who hath made the daisies.....	251
Gone the buds of springtime.....	253
Go thou in life's fair morning.....	253
Go when the morning shineth.....	254
Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd.....	255
Great God of nations! now to thee.....	434
Great God! we sing that mighty hand.....	256
Hail! Columbia, happy land.....	434
Hail! sacred day of earthly rest.....	257
Hail to the Lord's anointed.....	257
Hail to the merry, merry springtime.....	436
Hail to the Sabbath day.....	259
Hark, hark my soul, angelic songs are swelling.....	259
Hark, round the God of love.....	261
Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes.....	262
Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry.....	262
Hark! what mean those holy voices.....	415
Haste not! haste not! do not rest.....	264
Hear the royal summons.....	265
He leadeth me: O blessed thought.....	266
Holy and reverend is the name.....	267
Holy Father, cheer our way.....	268
Holy Father, thou hast taught me.....	268
How blest the righteous when he dies.....	269
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord.....	270
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.....	270
How shall the young secure their hearts.....	271
I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me.....	410
I heard the voice of Jesus say.....	272
In heavenly love abiding.....	273
I need thee every hour.....	274
Inspirer and hearer of prayer.....	275
In the cross of Christ I glory.....	275

	PAGE.
In the fields, with their flocks abiding.....	416
In the vineyard of our Father.....	276
In thy name, O Lord, assembling.....	277
I sing the almighty power of God.....	278
It came upon the midnight clear.....	417
It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord.....	404
I think, when I read that sweet story of old.....	279
I was a wandering sheep.....	280
I will magnify thee, will magnify thee.....	410
Jerusalem, my happy home.....	281
Jerusalem, the golden.....	437
Jesus, from thy throne on high.....	282
Jesus, holy, undefiled.....	283
Jesus is our Shepherd.....	284
Jesus, lover of my soul.....	285
Jesus, meek and gentle.....	286
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	287
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.....	287
Jesus, the very thought of thee.....	288
Just as I am, without one plea.....	289
Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace.....	290
Launch thy bark! launch thy bark on the swelling tide.....	290
Lay thy hand upon me.....	291
Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom.....	292
Let others praise the ruby bright.....	293
Let the hills and vales resound, ev'ry heart with rapture bound,	438
Lift up to God the voice of praise.....	294
Little drops of water.....	294
Little travelers Zionward.....	295
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing.....	296
Lord, I have passed another day.....	296
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing.....	297
Lord of all being! throned afar.....	298
Lord of earth! thy forming hand.....	299
Lord of my life, whose tender care.....	300
Lord of the harvest, thee we hail.....	300
Lord, when my raptured thought surveys.....	301
Lord, while for all mankind we pray.....	439
Love divine, all love excelling.....	302

	PAGE.
Merry Christmas! merry Christmas.....	418
'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam.....	440
Mighty Spirit, gracious Guide.....	303
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.....	441
My country, 'tis of thee.....	443
My faith looks up to thee.....	304
My God, is any hour so sweet.....	305
My God, my Father, while I stray.....	306
My soul, be on thy guard.....	307
My times are in thy hand.....	307
Nearer my God, to thee.....	308
Now God be with us, for the night is closing.....	309
Now I lay me down to sleep.....	310
Now thank we all our God.....	310
Now the day is over.....	311
Now the shades of night are gone.....	312
O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.....	405
O beautiful, beautiful realm of the west.....	444
O beautiful, my country.....	445
O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands.....	407
O Columbia, the gem of the ocean.....	446
O come! loud anthems let us sing.....	313
O day of rest and gladness.....	313
O everlasting Light.....	314
O for a heart to praise my God.....	315
O God, beneath thy guiding hand.....	447
O God of love, O King of peace.....	316
O God, our help in ages past.....	317
Oh, come! let us sing unto the Lord.....	408
Oh, happy is the man who hears.....	318
Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light.....	448
Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song.....	408
Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways.....	318
O Jesus, thou art standing.....	319
O little town of Bethlehem.....	420
O Lord of Hosts, Almighty King.....	449
O Love divine, that stoop'st to share.....	320
O Master, let me walk with thee.....	321
Once in royal David's city.....	421
Once to every man and nation.....	321

	PAGE.
Onward, Christian soldiers.....	322
O Paradise! O Paradise!.....	324
O Union great! our own loved land.....	450
Our Father, through the coming year.....	325
Our Father, who art in heaven.....	410
O, what can little hands do.....	326
O, worship the King all glorious above.....	327
 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour.....	328
Pleasant are thy courts above.....	328
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.....	412
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven.....	330
Praise the Lord, O my soul.	409
Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore him.....	330
Praise to God, immortal praise.....	331
Praise to thee, thou great Creator.....	332
Praise ye the Father; his Power is everlasting.....	411
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire.....	332
 Raise again the bold refrain.....	451
Rejoice and be glad, the Redeemer has come.....	333
Rejoice! the Lord is King.....	334
Ring out the merry merry bells.....	422
Ring, sweet bells, your story once again.....	423
Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise.....	335
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.....	336
Rock of ages, cleft for me.....	336
 Safely through another week....	337
Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise....	338
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing.....	339
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us.....	339
Saviour, more than life to me	340
Saviour, source of every blessing.....	341
Saviour, teach me day by day.....	341
Scorn not the slightest word or deed.....	342
Shepherd of tender youth.....	343
Shine on our souls, eternal God.....	344
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing.....	424
Sing, my soul, his wondrous love.....	345
Sing to the Lord a joyful song.....	345

	PAGE.
Sing ye Jehovah's praises.....	411
Softly now the light of day.....	346
Soldiers of Christ, arise.....	347
Soon may the last glad song arise.....	347
Speed our Republic, O Father on high.....	452
Standing at the portal.....	348
Stand like an anvil, when the stroke.....	349
Stand up, stand up for Jesus.....	350
Summer ended, harvest o'er.....	351
Summer suns are glowing.....	352
Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear.....	353
Sweet is the work, my God, my King.....	354
Swell the anthem! raise the song.....	354
Take my life, and let it be.....	355
Tender Shepherd, thou hast stilled.....	356
The breaking waves dashed high.....	453
The day is past and gone.....	357
The day of praise is done.....	357
The ever-changing seasons.....	358
The God of harvest praise.....	359
The harvest dawn is near.....	359
The heavens declare thy glory.....	360
The hours of school are over.....	361
The joyful morn is breaking.....	425
The King of love my Shepherd is.....	362
The Lord be with us as we bend.....	363
The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know.....	363
The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....	364
The morning bright.....	365
There is a happy land.....	366
There's a friend for little children.....	367
There is a blessed home.....	368
There is a land of pure delight.....	369
There is a safe and secret place.....	370
The son of God goes forth to war.....	370
The spacious firmament on high.....	372
The springtide hour brings leaf and flower.....	372
The strife is o'er, the battle done.....	373
Thine forever, God of love.....	374
This is the day the Lord hath made.....	375
Thou art the way to thee alone.....	375

	PAGE.
Thou, by heavenly hosts adored.....	454
Thou, from whom we never part.....	376
Thou one in all, thou all in one.....	376
Thou, that once by mother's knee.....	377
Thou, who roll'st the year around.....	378
Through all the dangers of the night.....	379
Through lanes with hedge-rows pearly.....	455
Thy name, O Lord.....	379
Thy way, not mine, O Lord.....	380
To arms, ye Christian soldiers.....	381
Uplift the banner! let it float.....	382
Walk in the light! so shalt thou know.....	383
Watchman! tell us of the night.....	384
We are but little children weak.....	384
We come with songs of gladness.....	385
We may not climb the heavenly steeps.....	386
We plow the fields, and scatter.....	387
We sing the loving Jesus.....	388
We speak of the realms of the blest.....	389
When all thy mercies, O my God.....	390
When evening shadows gather.....	391
When gathering clouds around I view.....	392
When, his salvation bringing.....	393
When little Samuel woke.....	394
When the day of toil is done.....	395
When he cometh, when he cometh.....	396
While shepherds watched their flocks by night.....	426
Who is he in yonder stall.....	427
With joy we lift our eyes.....	397
Words are things of little cost.....	397
Work, for the night is coming.....	398
Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim.....	399
Yes, for me, for me he careth.....	399
Yes, God is good; in earth and sky.....	400
Yield not to temptation.....	401
Youthful days are passing o'er us.....	402

